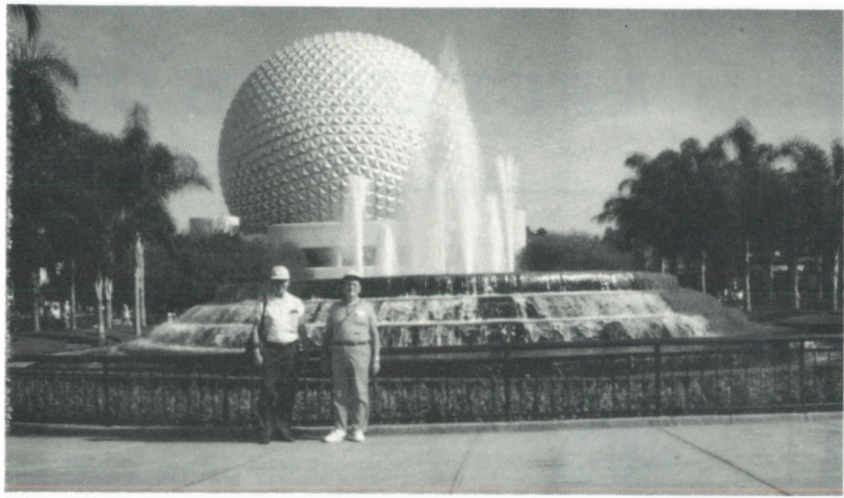


PIONEER

November - December 1991
Volume 38, Number 6



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- AN EARLY 16TH CENTURY WALLED CITY WITH ITS GUN TURRETS AND CANNONS TO PROTECT AGAINST SACKING PIRATES.
- 16TH AND 17TH CENTURY CHURCHES WITH INTERIORS UNBELIEVINGLY ORNATED WITH GILDED SCROLLS AND CHERUBS
- STREETS ADORNED WITH STATELY MONUMENTS AND SPARKLING FOUNTAINS
- LARGE CITIES AND QUAINAT NATIVE VILLAGES WITH THATCHED ROOF HOUSES ELEGANT LARGE SPANISH HOMES WITH WROUGHT IRON TRIM BALCONIES AND FENCES INTERSPERSED WITH THE ULTIMATE IN MODERN DESIGN
- PICNIC AT FLOATING GARDENS, BALLET FOLKLÓRICO, A PIÑATA PARTY, FIESTAS

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Volume 38, Number 6
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About the Cover

Out of all the events of 1991 in the S.U.P., we are showing only a few on the cover. We have tried to report each occasion as it has been given to the Editor for publication.

Pictured at the top is the Epcot Center. The article on pages 9-12 gives details of the National S.U.P. Deep South Tour. The center picture shows the dignitaries at the Nellie Unthank Monument dedication in Cedar City - L to R Wendall J. Ashton, Pres. Gordon B. Hinckley, The Baroness Caroline A. Cox of Great Britain and our own Elsie and Pres. Kenneth P. Rasmussen. Bottom left shows the Nellie Unthank Monument (article in past magazine). Bottom right, the Jordan & Salt Lake City Canal Monument in Sugarhouse (history & dedicatory prayer pages 23-25).

This is only a small panorama of events for 1991. Pres. Rasmussen gives an accounting chapter by chapter starting on page 5.



PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

In summarizing it all up, this has been a banner year for the S.U.P., both on a national and chapter level. The strength of our organization is reflected quite accurately in our activities and the record shows that we have done very, very well.

I want to congratulate the leadership of the total organization. There is a vitality that is evident on every hand. I am elated at the variety of wonderful activities and projects that have been undertaken this year and the camaraderie enjoyed by all. Do not underestimate the social impact within our organization. It is of major importance in men and women's lives. It keeps the "Sun" in the Sunset thru those "Golden years". The mind is a thing that needs to be cultivated and nourished always. I noted that one of our chapters, besides their regular meetings, had attended as a group, all of the performances of the Mormon Youth Symphony orchestra and chorus. How wonderful! Who wouldn't be benefited by such a cultural shot in the arm. Many have also been to the ever delightful Hale Theatre.

All this together with the projects, the research, the monuments, tells us that you do indeed "LOVE" S.U.P. and the blessings it brings to us and to others. I know you will continue to support us in sunshine or in rain.

What a void it would be if we didn't have the inspiration and excitement of our monthly activities to look forward to, including the Pioneer Magazine. Perish the very thought!

Recently, one of the General Authorities, expressed to one of our board members the necessity of keeping our organization alive and well because it plays such a vital supporting role in the lives of members of the church, thus reaffirming the commission given to us by President George Albert Smith who served on the Executive Board during the depression and post-depression years. Impressed with the possibilities, he charged the founding members (not verbatim) "To keep alive the memory with

parades, memorials and meetings. Gather in the journals and diaries, and preserve the legacy with artifacts and museums, and fellowship the saints. Work close with the Daughters and your children will bless you for it." This commission was reiterated several times in my hearing by Horace Sorenson, Harold Jensen and Fred Reese. It was during those 1937-38 years that the invaluable collection of Joseph Smith the prophet memorabilia and artifacts was donated to the LDS Church by Herbert R.

Auerbach, a devoted supporter of S.U.P. and, I believe, the only non-member ever to be president of our organization. Horace Sorenson began collecting the awesome and renowned "Pioneer Village."

Well now the harvest for 1991 is almost in and the sheaves (accomplishments) are too numerous to count. Space here will only permit me to mention a few of the many.

Think of the growth that comes to men called to positions of leadership each year. Think of the thousands of hours of wholesome togetherness enjoyed at so little cost in an environment unequalled anywhere else in our society.

Think of the talent and wisdom and history great men and women have so generously shared simply because we were there.

This year under the able direction of our Executive Secretary, Gerald Wilde, not only did we hold the traditional leadership Seminar in January, but we took Seminars to six outlying areas including Idaho and Arizona and hope it can be expanded next year to California and Nevada.

The Seminary Institute Family History contest sponsored in conjunction with the Church Education system, was a great success, bringing in some 26 volumes of information and much very favorable exposure and recognition for the S.U.P.

As usual, our entries of covered wagons, handcarts and surrey so aptly coordinated by Hollis Smith, led the way in the magnificent Days of '47 Parade, representing in the most factual way, the original pioneers into the S.L. Valley. The matter of exclusion in next year's parade has been satisfactorily resolved.

Four sons of a Utah Pioneer, John Bascom, formerly of Mona and Vernal, Ut., were inducted into the Sports Hall of Fame in Alberta, Canada for their life long rodeo achievements. They were Raymond, Melvin, Welden and Earl who lives in Victorville, Ca. and is a life member of both the S.U.P. and the Mormon Battalion.

There was the very popular Recognition Dinner for the Heisman trophy winner, Ty Detmer of BYU. Honored with him was Coach Lavell Edwards and Athletic Director Glen Tuckett.

The great Hole-in-the-Rock experience was a gutsy challenge to all the

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nearly 300 who made the trek, but proved to be the spiritual highlight and uplift of the year... a come close, hands on, visibly emotional experience never to be forgotten in this life. Thanks to the great new Hole-in-the-Rock Chapter and the people of Escalante.

The organization of the Castle Valley Chapter was possibly unique in all the history of S.U.P. and spawned an almost immediate big for the 1992 Encampment. We are now looking forward, Montel, to the day of the lamb fry, the pageant, the pioneer trek and much more.

The George Albert Smith Chapter sponsored an exceptionally colorful and exciting 24th of July celebration at their Pioneer Village in Provo and took the honors for media exposure, being focused in all the Utah Valley newspapers as well as a 20 minute broadcast on Channel eleven. One of their members, Jack Hopkinson, has restored Provo's #1 authentic fire engine to original condition. What a great thing for the citizens of the Provo area. Congratulations on this growing endeavor. S.U.P. can once again boast a Pioneer Village.

An activity of excellence was sponsored by the Eastern Sierra Chapter who is just two years old. They held a 4 1/2 hour "Pioneer Day Celebration" at the Old Mormon Station (Genoa, Nevada), the 1st permanent settlement in that state, and so important in the history of Nevada that the State Parks and Recreation has restored and maintains it. The public was invited. A beautiful historical marker was dedicated. Besides a very supportive crowd of about five hundred LDS, another walk-in crowd of about five hundred attended. Darrel Foote and Don Watts want to make it an annual or semi-annual event. They are so excited they placed an early bid for the 1993 Encampment. Other bids came from the Cotton Mission in St. George and Mesa, Arizona Chapters.

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Hats off to the Red Rock Chapter of Kanab for a very wonderful Encampment. Marvin Stevens and Glen Mayer, your sweat, toil and tears were not in vain. Some 350 happy people attended and they loved it. They still talk about the treks to old Paria, the hieroglyphics, Johnson Canyon, Orderville, and the fantastic color country film.

It was there that the new financial proposals were presented and ratified by the near unanimous vote of the members. A Landmark Event! It was necessary to keep us alive.

A typical example of the loyalty and support of the chapters, was the presentation of a check at the encampment for \$500 from the Twin Peaks Chapter plus they asked permission to raffle off the beautiful crocheted doily which Jack Goodwin's mother had made. This brought in an additional \$215. Many of our chapters have come thru with 100% or nearly that on the \$20 donation which was asked for. Congratulations to all who got behind us in our request and came thru with the needed help.

Pres. Charles Crismon together with Scout Troop 871, unveiled a historic marker on the route of the Palatkwapi Trail which was used by the Indians for centuries and later by the Mormons as they settled the Salt River Valley (Mesa, etc.). Sharlesa Crismon was one of the winner's in the Seminary/Institute story contest. Congratulations Mesa.

Other noteworthy monuments were erected by the Glendora California Chapter to the early "Mormon Wood Road". An exciting time and program was enjoyed by all.

The Palmyra Chapter erected a unique stone monument to the Birdseye "Marble Quarry" at Birdseye, Utah. Marble from this quarry graces many buildings in the East including the national capitol, as well as local buildings. This new chapter is setting a very lively pace for the rest of us.

Many other chapters have put up lovely monuments and these are mentioned further on in the magazine. But perhaps the most prestigious monument was at Cedar City where a monument was erected to the pioneer Immigrant girl "Nellie Pucell Unthank" by the Cedar City Chapter. It was a very moving event for all who attended, some 1200. Obviously it was a very impressive historical event for Pres. Gordon B. Hinckley as he gave that very touching background on Nellie and her family

and then so beautifully, eloquently yet humbly gave the dedicatory prayer, then again in General Conference at the Saturday Session, he again spoke at length of this woman and the pioneers. His very moving message was carried by satellite to millions throughout the world. August 3rd was declared "Nellie Unthank Day" by Governor Bangerter in Utah. All because some members of the SUP decided to erect a monument to this courageous lady.

S.U.P.'s image and respectability was raised immeasurably by this one single event. Does one need to ask if Pres. Hinckley think S.U.P. is worth saving? Congratulations to Life Member Wendell Ashton, project chairman, the donors of the Cedar City Chapter and the sculptor, the University and all others who participated.

The Deep South Trek (2 bus loads) which was just concluded, was a fitting climax at least to the 74 people who made the trek, to a wonderful fun filled, and constructive year. Epcot, Sea World, Kennedy Space Center, Atlantic Ocean, St. Augustine, Sone Mountain, Civil Way Cyclorama, Atlanta, New Orleans, Natchez, Vicksburg, Branson, Independence, Missouri. Most of us will never pass your way again so thanks for the memories, and thanks S.U.P. for the opportunity.

Thanks for your loyal contributions and work in support of the S.U.P.

With the new resolutions, it looks like we will indeed get a handle on our yearly deficits. Thanks to you all.

Kenneth P. Rasmussen
National President

Chapter Presidents Cite Their Chapter Strengths and Achievements for 1991

In addition to those chapters highlighted in the Presidents message, each chapter has been asked to evaluate their activities for 1991.

BEEHIVE

President Lloyd Karren

Boasts 45 members who pride themselves in loyal support of S.U.P. Very strong group, have excelled in both financial and physical help of the S.U.P. They hail a fantastic trek to New Mexico by bus as one of the best ever. "We live up to our name". Busy, busy, busy.

Continued on page 19 column 3

NEW MEMBERS SINCE

Aug. 1, 1991

Gilbert Myron Allred	GL
Edward L. Brown	SC
Elbert Merwin Butler	Me
Everett De La Mare	SC
J. Wayne Edwards	HV
Jack H. Elton	SD
Lester Kenneth Erickson	BH
David Merrill Fisher	Hol
Richard S. Frary Sr.	Hol
Clifford L. Fuller	GL
David Clyde Gessel	AL
Andrew David Getts	BH
Brent E. Hardy	EMC
Grant L. Hardy	EMC
Barton J. Howell	TP
Kevin V. Hunt	Me
Abe Kader	BH
Garth Blaine Last	HV
Donald E. Matthews	SD
Harold K. Monson	Oly H
Golden E. Poor	Oly H
Legrande J. Quambert	SC
Craig J. Rasmussen	JRT
Thomas H. Steele	Pal
Stephen B. Stout	HV
Jim Ermal Stratton	HV
Paul L. Swensen	Mills
Lawrence C. Williams	AL
Matthew Foley Williams	AL
Michael J. Williams	AL
James Harlon Winder	HV

TILE

1095	Lorus & Florence Manwaring	NM
1096	Bob & Pat Graham	CR
1097	John & Mary Rider	Oly H
1098	Jesse & Virginia Peterson	TQ
1099	William & Elise Thomas	TQ
1100	Golden & Connie Berrett	TQ

LIFE MEMBERS

2293	Vernon A. Black	RR
2294	Raymond E. Lopeman	RR
2295	Lawrence Nels Nelson	SD
2296	Dr. William A. Miller	LE
2297	W. Darrell Foote	E. Sie
2298	Byron D. Young	E. Sie
2299	Craig J. Rasmussen	JRT
2301	Ferrell E. Carter	Og Pi
2302	Raymond M. Hobbs	Og Pi
2303	Arthur E. Redd	CM
2304	Harold W. Norton	CM
2305	Albert E. Hibberd	CM
2306	Alfred V. Bateman	CM
2307	Louis Kearns	CM
2308	Harold K. Monson	CM
2309	Andrew C. Ure	CM
2310	David Merrill Fisher	Hol

2311	Clifford L. Fuller	GL
2312	James Clifton Snow	AL
2313	Deloy McMullin	Og Pi
2314	Phillip M. Hintze	Og Pi
2315	David Hughes Horne	TP
2316	Paul Beard Wainwright	Oly H
2317	F. Carlyle Harmon	BY
2318	Richard S. Frary	Hol
2319	Gilbert Myron Allred	GL
2320	Golden R. Poor	Oly H
2321	George R. White	SD
2322	Darrell J. Saunders	Og Pi
2323	Brent E. Hardy	EMC
2324	Grant L. Hardy	EMC
2325	Andrew David Getts	BH
2326	Abe Kader	BH
2327	Everett DeLaMare	SC
2328	Wallace Ross Shelley	H-R
2329	Doyle V. Cottam	H-R
2330	Keith N. Carter	H-R
2331	Jed E. Smith	H-R
2332	Vernon R. Spencer	H-R
2333	Daniel J. Spencer	H-R
2334	Robert S. Munson	H-R
2335	Elden G. Andrus	Pal
2336	Garth Blaine Last	HV
2337	Paul L. Swensen	Mills
2338	Kevin V. Hunt	Me
2339	Wayne B. Haslam	PH
2340	Marvin Wallace	SC
2341	I. Dale Despain	BY
2342	Duane A. Frandsen	BY
2343	Clinton H. Gillmore	AL
2344	Dean M. Sanders	RR
2345	Elden L. Jackman	Og Pi

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Barbara Rasmussen	AL	4

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DAYS OF '47 PARADE

We want to thank all those members of the SUP who have been so concerned about the reaction of the parade committee to our entries. We know that many of you have written to Ms. Kane and the committee expressing your feelings about what happened.

We thought you should know that it has been resolved. Ms. Kane resigned from the committee because of the feelings which have been expressed.

We received a letter from Frant T. Hales, Treasurer and 24th Parade Chairman, in which he states "The Sons of Utah Pioneers have in the past arranged for ox or horse teams to pull those wagons (covered wagons). If you wish to make those arrangements again for the 1992 Parade, we would appreciate that. As was the case with the 1991 parade we would like to have no more than three (3) handcarts from the Sons with no more than twelve (12) people walking with those handcarts. Unless we hear differently from you, we will expect those entries."

He also said "As we discussed in the meeting, we have had problems with carriages carrying dignitaries in the parade. One year a horse pulling a carriage with dignitaries was spooked and pulled the carriage into the crowd. For liability purposes we have had to eliminate dignitaries in carriages. Your President will be honored in the parade by riding in a convertible as will the President of the Daughters of Utah Pioneers."

We, therefore, are most happy to announce that we will still have the covered wagon and handcart entries and our President will ride in a convertible.

We again thank each of you for your efforts in our behalf. □

H is for History

ALSO

Hafen, Hale, Hammond,
Hamblin, Harding, Hintze,
Hotchkiss, Haycock, Hatch,
Hickman, Huntington, Hull,
Houston, Hunsaker, Homer.
(FAMILY HISTORIES -

THAT IS.)

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Library shelves at the Sons of
Utah Pioneer Headquarters.

ANNOUNCING

THE 1992 SUP ENCAMPMENT

AUGUST 6-7-8, 1992

TO BE HELD IN CASTLE DALE, UTAH

Our local people are excited to welcome the SONS OF UTAH PIONEERS, and to host the 1992 Encampment. You will receive that good ol' heartwarm small town, homey welcome!

Highlights:

(1) Attend the Castle Valley Pageant, the most authentic stirring pioneer pageant in the world.

(2) Participate in a simulated trek across the plains. Pull a handcart, ride in a covered wagon, ride on a 4-wheel drive (air conditioned) bronco-you decide!

We want to help you know what the life of a pioneer was like on the trail. Eating over a campfire, square dancing, just a real good time. We think you will enjoy it.

In order to take our people on this real live pioneer trek, we need to get an idea of how many people are coming- because we need to know how many wagons and handcarts to build; how many horses to round up; how many 4-wheel drives and trailers to line up and how many "limousines" to convert to 4-wheel drive.

So we need a response from you; a letter of intent. You are not making a pledge!. There is no obligation! Your reply is just an indication of your plans- and we know plans sometimes have to change. But if we are going to be prepared with enough wagons, handcarts, etc., we need to hear from YOU.

You might think, "I'm only one of the masses, so I don't need to respond." Nay, not so! Wrong answer! Your response will count. Not only that, but your lack of response will count. Yes, we'll have to assume that those who don't respond are not coming.

As far as motels are concerned, we are in almost the same boat with the Innkeeper who had to tell Joseph there was no room in the Inn but he could bed down in the stable.

If you want to reserve a room in Castle Dale or Huntington, you must have a partner couple to share a room with two queen-sized beds. Maybe we could divide the room with a curtain to assure a little privacy.

The motel in Ferron, 10 miles south, is somewhat run down and the rooms

smell of stale tobacco, but they are clean. Each room has two double beds. We will rent these with no restriction.

Your own campers, etc.: We encourage anyone who has access to a motorhome, RV, trailer, camper, etc., to bring it. There will be **No Charge!** for a parking space.

Rooms in private homes: We will have about 80 rooms available in private homes. These rooms are in homes where the children are grown and gone. If you can't climb up a flight of stairs, make us aware of it; we'll put you in a bedroom on the ground floor.

There are plenty of motels in Price, 30 miles north. But we hope to get everyone bedded down in Emery County, so that no one needs to travel to Price. With everyone having the pioneer spirit, we can do it!

We need **YOUR RESPONSE**. This is not a pledge or a promise. There is no obligation. But it will be a great help to us if you will send us a letter of intent. It will help us make the encampment more successful.

DO IT NOW BEFORE YOU FORGET!

Please fill out and return this section!

Remember there is no obligation. This is not a pledge. Your response will help us make our plans. (Castle Valley Chapter)

_____ We plan to attend the 1992 Encampment.

_____ We are sorry, but we won't be able to attend.

You and your wife may want to be in the same company; or you may want to be in different companies. Put your "X" by the company you want to be in;

You Wife

_____ _____ Mormon Battalion

_____ _____ Handcart

_____ _____ Saddlehorse

_____ _____ Covered Wagon

_____ _____ 4-Wheel Drive

_____ _____ Limousine

We plan to stay;

_____ In our own motor home, trailer, or camper.

_____ At the motel in Castle Dale or Huntington.

Our partner couple is (names) _____

_____ At the motel in Ferron.

_____ In a private home. Please assign me.

_____ I will make my own arrangements for a motel in Price.

Name _____

Address _____

City, State, and Zip _____

Chapter _____

Send to: Castle Valley Chapter SUP
c/o Montell Seely
P. O. Box 934
Castle Dale, UT 84513



Frank Brown
President-elect - 1992

In contemplating about the coming year it is my sincere hope that we will all get behind our National President, Morris Bennion and support him and his ideas along with the changes that are necessary and the changes that were made at our last encampment at Kanab. I pledge my own support to him and his endeavors for his year as National President.

It has also come to my mind that we as an organization need to preserve, by worthy endeavors, the heritage of our Utah Pioneers by working together as a team to accomplish the preservation of pioneer heritage. Each chapter can help with this preservation by their erecting monuments and plaques to pioneer ancestors and also to honor living pioneers in today's society. We can begin doing this by enlarging our circle of friends and encouraging those friends to join the National Society of the Sons of Utah Pioneers and the local chapters in their respective areas.

I see each one of us as pioneering the present and future by our actions and endeavors. Each chapter should be actively engaged in furthering the work of

preservation of pioneer ideals and putting these pioneer ancestors, and the work they accomplished, before the general public. We should all foster the organization of additional chapters of the Society and sponsor new chapters wherever we can.

We should also be aware that the Society of the Sons of Utah Pioneers is an independent civic entity, and not an auxiliary of any other organization, and should be proud to say "I am a member of the National Society of the Sons of Utah Pioneers."

Remember, We Cannot Extend the Past, We Must Preserve the Past. "We can Pioneer the Present" and by so doing "Shape the Future".

T o g e t h e r E v e r y o n e A c c o m p l i s h e s M o r e

May we all work as a TEAM towards these ends and ideals. □

Each day brings me nearer to those sad years,
When I totter upon the brink,
When days pass slow,
And friends all go,
And there's nothing to do but think;
When I know I am needless -
And useless -
And the things that I say are wrong,
With eyesight dim,
And pained every limb
And the nights are so dark and so long.
I pray for a keen sense of humor and wit -
Undimmed by affliction or age,
Then fearless and brave
I will meet the cold wave,
And with smiles I will end the last page.

NATIONAL S.U.P. DEEP SOUTH HERITAGE TOUR TURNS OUT TO BE AN UNQUALIFIED SUCCESS

By V. Vee Reynolds

Under the capable leadership of interim tour guides Ken and Elsie Rasmussen and Glen and Donna Greenwood, seventy two SUP members, spouses and friends, along with two most capable bus drivers, were treated to one of the most enjoyable and enlightening treks to come our way in many a moon. This tour occupied thirteen days, and I do mean full days, but it opened the eyes of us who have never visited the South before. It turned out to be worth every penny of cost, and every minute of time. I would like to give you a brief summary of each day as we lived it.

Day 1 - September 24th

8:00 a.m. found all of the tour members at Salt Lake International Airport, where we were divided into two groups, called the Yellow Bus (Ken and Elsie's group of 40) and the Blue Bus (Glen and Donna's group of 32). All bags were soon tagged with either blue or yellow tags and checked into United Air Lines where we received our boarding passes. We were soon on the plane and take-off time was 9:09 a.m. headed for O'Hare Airport in Chicago. We enjoyed a good breakfast on the plane and 2 hours and 43 minutes later we were in Chicago. We had quite a long walk through the terminal, but were soon on our plane for Orlando, Florida. Take off time was 2:02 p.m. and 2 hours and 3 minutes later we were at our destination, Orlando. We experienced a little turbulence enroute, but nothing of a serious nature. After claiming our bags we were soon on two buses headed for Larson's Lodge in Kissimmee, Florida. After getting our bags into our rooms and freshening up a little, we were on the buses again headed for King Henry's Feast. We enjoyed a fine meal, served family style, to celebrate King Henry VIII's birthday. Along with the meal, we were entertained royally with song and dance, magic, and ariel artistry. You just couldn't ask for better entertainment and food. We had excellent seats and were publically acknowledged as the Sons of Utah Pioneers from S.L.C., Ut.

Day 2 - September 25th

After singing and prayer on our buses, we left for Epcot Center at 9:10

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Entire S.U.P. tour group on the steps of the Illinois Memorial at Battle of Vicksburg

a.m. We spent the entire day there, visiting each of the countries in turn, starting with Mexico, where we were treated to a beautiful ride "The River of Time" through the Mexico of yesterday and today. Next was China, where we discovered the mysterious East in Circle-Vision 360, a presentation and exhibit which included "Artistry in Time" and saw a collection of time-pieces of the 18th Century from the People's Republic of China. Germany was our next stop and it included 11 different exhibits and shops. I think it was during this country visit that Ken Rasmussen found one of his shoes coming apart, and had to stop and seek repairs before he could carry on. (He finally was able to purchase a new pair of loafers to continue with).

Italy was our next stop. This country included an original Roman restaurant and six shops. United States exhibit being next, we witnessed "The American Adventure" with "Hosts" Ben Franklin and Mark Twain in a dramatic and inspirational story of America and it's people through a magical mix of motion pictures and Audio-Anima-tronics "imagineering". It also included the America Gardens Theatre with live outdoor entertainment and a "Patchwork Quilt" exhibit. Most of us ate our lunch at the Liberty Inn.

Japan was next, with "Echoes Through Time", an exhibit featuring traditional and contemporary Japanese art forms. Next came Morroco featuring a

gallery of arts and history, a collection of Morrocan Art. France was our next country to visit. It included "Impressions of France", a motion picture celebrating the French countryside with classical music. At this point in time many of the group boarded boats and enjoyed free boat rides across the lake, (World Showcase Lagoon) and return. After the boat trips we visited the United Kingdom where one could get all types of souvenirs of Great Britain. Our final country to visit was Canada. They had a show "O Canada" with Circle-vision 360 showcase, which showed the

best of Canada's outdoors.

After visiting many more exhibits, we enjoyed a good lunch and then were treated to the Illumination program. Light pictures were woven from thin air and World Showcase Lagoon was transformed into shimmering scenes to complement a symphony of classical favorites. Lasers, lights, fireworks, fountains and music played the leading roles in this dramatic spectacular presented by General Electric. A long day, but a worthwhile one.

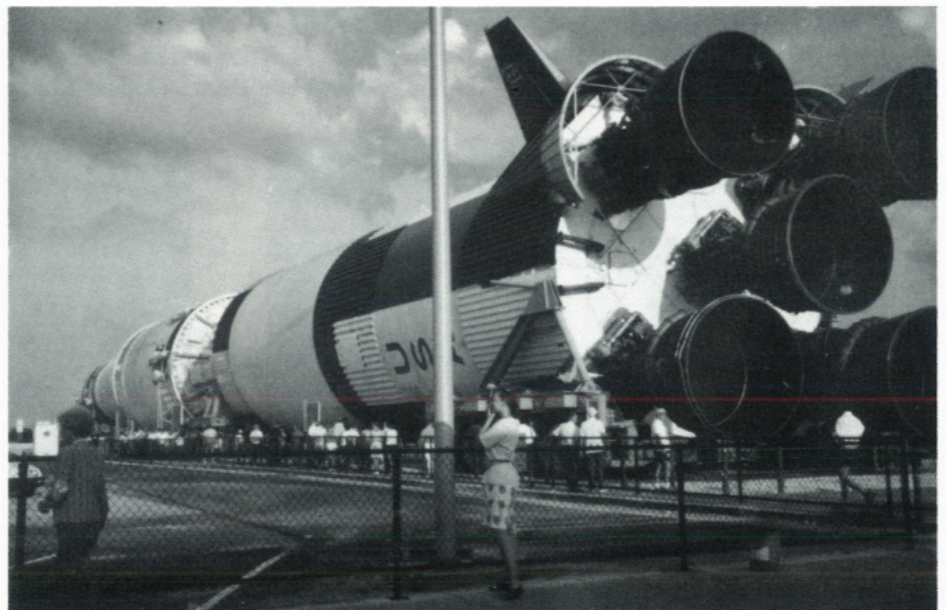
Day 3 - September 26th

Orlando's Sea World was our first stop today where we encountered the Anheuser Busch Clydesdales, Whale and Dolphin Stadium, Penguin Encounter, Sea Lion and Otter Stadium, Terrors of the Deep, and finally Shamu Stadium for the witnessing of the entire killer whale family as they performed for us.

Our next stop was NASA Kennedy Space Center Spaceport, where we attended a showing of "The Dream is Alive" at the IMAX theatre. This was about as close as you could get without riding the space shuttle. We then boarded buses for the Earth Shuttle Tour. This two-hour tour let us see all the launch pads and visit the space museum. A quick stop at the Golden Corral in Titusville for dinner and then to our rooms for the night. Our rooms were right on the beach at Daytona Beach. A chance to walk the beach and dip in the Atlantic Ocean.

Day 4 - September 27th

First stop was St. Augustine, Florida, the oldest community in the United



Huge rocket segments - NASA Kennedy Space Center

States. Many of the group took a trolley ride while others took in the Visitor's Center and the oldest house in the United States and then the Old Fort. On to Savannah, Georgia and rooms at the River Street Inn. During our bus rides each person had the opportunity to get up and tell the others about themselves and tell jokes and otherwise entertain each other with stories hard to believe.

Enroute we made a stop at Jacksonville, Florida for lunch at the Jacksonville Landing, a group of fine delis and restaurants. Our rooms at the River Street Inn in Savannah, Georgia were in an old cotton warehouse which had been converted into some of the most beautiful and colorful rooms inside that you could imagine. We had a free evening here to walk up and down River Street and admire the boats plying the Savannah River right outside our rooms.

Day 5 - September 28th

We were treated to a wonderful tour of old Savannah, including stops at the Longwood and Stanton Hall, Kehoe House, Reynolds Square and Talmage Bridge. On to Macon, Georgia where we had lunch. I forgot to mention that while in Savannah we toured River Street Waterfront as well as the Historic and Victorian districts. We saw the 18th and 19th Century warehouses and beautiful homes. We rode over Factor's Walk, a cobblestone street where the cotton warehouses have all been converted into shops, inns, and restaurants. We toured the Owens-Thomas House, regarded by historians to be the finest example of Regency architecture in America. We enjoyed the areas of Savannah featuring homes both quaint and grand with their gingerbread trim, stained glass windows, cupolas, and soaring turrets.

After our stop at Macon, Georgia, we were on to Atlanta, where we were treated to the Cyclorama. We were in one small theatre for a 14-minute showing of the Civil War battles, and then in

Old Bavarian Castle, the Swan House, Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr's tomb and Ebenezer Baptist Church, where he was the Pastor. We spent time at the Martin Luther King, Jr. Center for Non-violent



LDS Temple - Atlanta, Georgia

to Cyclorama which depicted the Burning of Atlanta during the Civil War. You actually turned around a full 360 degrees to view all the scenes depicted in this episode. A truly terrific display of modern technology.

Day 6 - September 29th

Our first efforts of the day saw a guided tour which included the North Section, including Georgia Tech, the new Civic Center, and the Peachtree Center complex. We drove by the Governor's Mansion and saw historical markers and battle sites enroute to the

Social Change. We got to visit the LDS Temple at Atlanta, both in the daytime and later on after dark when it was lit up. It was a beautiful site, set up on a hill.

We stopped at the Atlanta Underground for lunch and then visited the World headquarters of Coca-Cola. Next stop was Stone Mountain Park where we rode the tram up the mountain side and saw the giant granite carving showing the Confederate Generals. After touring the mountain, we rode the tram down again and then rode the train around the mountain. Next stop was the Antebellum



"Longwood", One of the beautiful homes in Natchez, Mississippi



Stanton Hall, a 1857 mansion in Natchez, Mississippi

(pre Civil War) Plantation, where we enjoyed a leisurely walk around the entire plantation. Final stop today was the after dark visit to the Atlanta Temple as the other bus did not get to visit it during the day as our bus did. A fine dinner this evening at Aunt Fanny's Cabin in Smyrna, Ga. This was a part of the Campbell Plantation constructed in 1840. We were served a mouth-watering meal family style, with all you could eat and even take home.

Day 7 - September 30th

On our bus and on our way by 7:05 a.m. The usual song and prayer, as we had each morning and then on our way to Mobile, Alabama for lunch. We traveled through Western Georgia and across the lush rolling hills of Alabama. Upon arriving in New Orleans, Louisiana we checked into our hotel and then had an excellent guided tour of the St. Louis Catholic Cemetery and of New Orleans. One of the highlights of our trip was that we got to see President Bush when he arrived in New Orleans. His cavalcade passed right by our hotel and we got a good look at him as he was traveling with the lights on inside his limo. Walked up to the River Walk and took a trolley down to the French Quarter after treating ourselves to Po Boy sandwiches and drinks. We had a little free time this evening for a change, so we watched Monday Night Football on TV.

Day 8 - October 1st

Got to sleep in this morning and by 8:23 a.m. we were on the bus and headed for the Bayou where we had four boats to take care of the entire group. We had a very interesting ride on the Bayou, where we saw and fed alligators and witnessed some fine scenery during a two-hour boat trip. The scenes in the swamp were unforgettable for those of us who have never had this experience before.

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Max Larkin, S.L.C. Chapter SUP
Bob Larkin, Pioneer Chapter SUP



Group enjoyed cruise and meal aboard the Creole Queen, Mississippi River - New Orleans, Louisiana

Arrived back at our hotel in time to freshen up and get ready for our dinner cruise on the Creole Queen, a paddle wheeler which plys the waters of the Mississippi. We enjoyed another fine meal on the craft while it paddle-wheeled it's way down the river for about five miles, and then returned us to the dock where we started.

Day 9 - October 2nd

On the bus early and on to Natchez where we were treated to a guided Pilgrimage Tour. Natchez is one of the

oldest towns on the Mississippi River. It is a combination of the old and the new. We visited the Ante Belle Mansions and then on to Vicksburg. We visited the National Military Park and a movie at the museum. We had a splendid guided tour of the battlefield of Vicksburg where the 47-day siege took place and thousands of Confederate and Union soldiers gave their lives in the bloodiest war the United States has ever had. We actually toured the Union lines and the Confederate lines. It is hard to even



Elsie Rasmussen lures alligator out of deeps of the Bayou

think of what transpired here during this 47-day episode which ended with the surrender of Vicksburg.

We visited the Vicksburg National Cemetery where 17,000 Union soldiers are buried, 13,000 of them unknown. After this tour we visited the U.S.S Cairo Museum and then back on the bus again. Ralph Hardy of the South Davis Chapter, SUP entertained us royally with his harmonica and singing. He was so good that later on we loaned him to the Blue bus to entertain them. I might mention that the Confederate soldiers killed in the battle of Vicksburg are all buried in the Vicksburg City Cemetery except two of them, who somehow got buried with the Union Soldiers. On to Greenville, Mississippi for the night.

Day 10 - October 3rd.

On our way to Arkansas, with a rest stop at Pine Bluff. Games on the bus enroute. Got to stop enroute at Harrison, Arkansas at the Fancher Monument (Mountain Meadows Massacre fame). Attended The Shepherd of the Hills play. The play was written by Harold Bell Wright, a minister/author who came to the Ozark Hills and camped at what is now known as Inspiration Point. It was here that he compiled the notes for his best-selling novel, "The Shepherd of the Hills". It is a story of beauty and strength that tells of the lives and loves, the fighting and fears of the Ozark Mountain people at the turn of the century. The play was cast with 85 native Ozarkians who re-enacted the famous Shepherd of the Hills story in its actual setting under the stars. On to Branson, Missouri for three-night stay.

Day 11- October 4th

Left the hotel shortly before 9:00 a.m. headed for Silver Dollar City where we spent some time walking around and taking in all the scenes of pioneer life and how the Ozark families lived. Back on the bus to Country Music Inn where we checked in and then back on the bus headed for Eureka Springs and the Passion Play. We encountered heavy rain upon our arrival, but it let up while we had our lunch and we were able to witness the performance, although we had to utilize our rain coats and plastic ponchos to ward off the rain and cold wind. The rain finally let up as we set back and enjoyed a splendid performance of good costuming and good acting. The play consisted of the re-enactment of the Christ's last week on earth and took place in a 4,100 seat amphitheatre east



of Eureka Springs, Arkansas. A fine performance and well worth the inconvenience of a little rain and cold wind.

Day 12 - October 5th

On our way about 9:35 a.m. for the Duck Ride. We took an interesting ride up a restricted area where we saw deer and all kinds of military vehicles used by the armed services. We then drove on to Table Rock Lake where we rode around the lake in the Duck. One of our group even got to drive the vehicle. Leaving the Ducks, we were back on the bus and to Old Brenson Town where we spent a couple of hours in touring the town, visiting the flea markets and enjoyed fine eating at the Farmhouse Restaurant.

Our afternoon was taken up with the Shoji Tabuchi show. Shoji has been acclaimed as one of the greatest entertainers in the world. His talents and versatility simply amazed us. His fiddle

magic was superb. He came out during intermission and shook hands and signed autographs for people and at the conclusion of the show he came out to our bus and boarded it and talked to us and thanked us for coming to the show. He was one real Japanese gentleman.

Back to the Country Music Inn and a little rest before walking one block to the Presley theatre for the evening performance of the Presleys' Mountain Music Jubilee. We had excellent seats, as we did at Shoji's performance, thanks to the Hydes, our tour group instigators. The evening's entertainment was superb, interesting and funny.

Day 13 - October 6th

On the bus early, with a quick stop at Ozark, Missouri for breakfast. Enjoyed a fine testimony meeting on the bus conducted by Lee Dimond, a Patriarch from the Jordon River Temple Chapter. Ralph Hardy played his harmonica and sang for us on the bus. It was at Warrensburg, Missouri where Ralph and Elsie Rasmussen boarded the other bus to entertain them. A quick stop at Kansas City for lunch and then to Independence, Missouri to visit the LDS Visitors Center, Temple Lot, and RLDS sites and then on to Carthage Jail. This was our last stop before checking in at the Kansas City Airport for our flight home. Touch down in Salt Lake City was at 9:50 p.m. and we were soon on our way to our homes, tired but thankful for the opportunity to see and visit so many sites and enjoy the Southern hospitality they are so well-known for.

To say the trip was an unqualified success is putting it mildly. It was more than that, it was GREAT!!! □

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"Grandsons" Grow as Six New Members Receive their Certificate and Pin



Charles Barlow - South Davis Chapter



Francis Day - St. Johns Chapter



Spencer D. Madsen - Mesa Chapter



V. Vee Reynolds - South Davis Chapter



Richard Steed - Beehive Chapter



Richard Tanner - Beehive Chapter

1991 ENCAMPMENT AT KANAB, UTAH



Marvin S. Stevens - Encampment Chairman

The 1991 Encampment at Kanab, Utah was a time for many things. It was a time for great opportunities for the Red Rock Chapter and a pleasure to be a part of the great movement of the Sons of Utah Pioneers. Indeed we feel we are living up to the creed of the SUP. We indeed bring forth remembrance of our Pioneers that made so many great things possible for us to enjoy today.

The following article appeared in the Southern Utah News on Tuesday, September 24, 1991:

"Thursday through Saturday, (September 12 - 14, 1991), the Red Rock Chapter of the Sons of Utah Pioneers led



by **President Glen Mayer**, President-elect **Thayne Smith**, and Past President **Claud Glazier**, hosted the annual Encampment for the Sons of Utah Pioneers. Encampment Chairman was **Marvin S. Stevens**.

They displayed the area in and around Kanab, Johnson Canyon, Alton,



Registration at encampment.

Long Valley, North Rim of the Grand Canyon, Petroglyphs by the Sand Dunes, Pioneer homes in Kanab, the Old town of Pahreah, Pipe Springs, and private Indian artifact collections. Tours were led by guides to explain the beauties or history of these places. A special attraction was a slide show presented by **Royce Young**.

History is one of the prime interests because the aim of the organization is to keep the memory of the pioneers alive. However, it is impossible not to show the great beauty of the area. The color and formations are part of what made it desirable for the pioneers.

The Encampment was attended by members from the greater part of the United States. The enthusiasm of those attending was most noticeable. On Thursday they went on tours and that night were treated to a magnificent Barbecue-Dutch oven dinner, then they were entertained by the local talent of **Bill Sorby**, **Ron Goulding**, and brothers **Kevin** and **J.D. Maxwell**, then they were treated to the famous Long Valley Old Timers Orchestra which played for a dance on the tennis court.

Friday more of the tours were held, however the highlight of the day was the dedication of the Daughters of Utah Pioneers monument "United Order Woolen Factory" at Hidden Lake, north of Glendale. The Sons of Utah Pioneers were honored to assist in its construction. The National President of the DUP **Helen Grant** and SUP National President **Kenneth P. Rasmussen** and National President-elect **Morris Bennion** of the SUP were part of the program. After the evening dinner those in attendance were treated to a wonderful program by **Jane Tanner** "Stages" exhibit-



Enthusiastic conductor - Charles Smurthwaite

ing her development of the young local talent.

Saturday the official business of the organization was holding elections, giving awards to outstanding individuals, Chapters, and couples. During the evening President's Banquet, it was announced that **Frank Brown** of the Holladay Chapter will be the President-elect for 1992. After that the Casebolt Family shared their great talent of music and song creating a wonderful ending to the encampment.

During the morning business meeting of the men, their wives were treated to a wonderful two-and-a-half hour program displaying outstanding talent by **Annette Palmer**, **Lorene Lamb** and some of her students, songs by **Jana Chynoweth**, reading and song by **Venice Child**, and songs and dance by **Clair Varela** and **Lupe O'Reiley** and family."

We appreciated the great attendance at the Encampment and thank you for coming. It has been our pleasure hosting the Encampment. Also, we feel from the feed-back to us and National Office, that what we offered was much appreciated by all. Not only those who attended learned, but the chapter members dug in and learned much in preparing for the events. We feel it was a success.

Special thanks to the members of Red Rock Chapter for their effort and support. Also we want to acknowledge and give thanks to any and all others that assisted in any way to put on the Encampment.

It was a pleasure to see old friends and make new ones.

We are looking forward to the 1992 Encampment at Castle Valley and know it will be a special treat for all who attend. □



Pres. Ken Rasmussen gives dinner call as Red Rock Chapter is ready to serve.



Elsie & Pres. Ken Rasmussen receive desk set.



Faye & Morris Bennion - President for 1992



Lots of good western entertainment!



Past President Robert & Ruth Wagstaff



Western Youth Group Entertainers



President-elect Frank & Jeanne Brown



Saturday Morning Business Meeting



Lou Ann & GERALD Wilde - Executive Secretary

NATIONAL AWARDS

- 1991 -

We want to thank Grant Evans and his committee, for handling the awards this year. It is a tremendous job.

Following is the list of awards that were presented at the Kanab Encampment this year. We know that many other chapters sent in their reports for awards and there were many who didn't, but who should have. We are proud of the fine work our chapters are doing. We hope that more of you will participate next year.

Plaques were given to two chapters. The LARGE CHAPTER Plaque went to South Davis Chapter for their exceptional efforts. They came in with 5,620 points.

The SMALL CHAPTER who received the Plaque was Twin Peaks Chapter with 3,585 points.

The following LARGE Chapters who did not quite qualify for a plaque but who received a certificate are:

<i>Oquirrh Mountain Chapter</i>	<i>4,395 points</i>
<i>Mesa, Arizona Chapter</i>	<i>3,865 points</i>
<i>Holladay Chapter</i>	<i>3,485 points</i>
<i>Box Elder Chapter</i>	<i>3,440 points</i>
<i>East Mill Creek Chapter</i>	<i>3,235 points</i>
<i>Pioneer Heritage Chapter</i>	<i>3,070 points</i>
<i>Brigham Young Chapter</i>	<i>3,195 points</i>

THE SMALL CHAPTERS - GOLD

CERTIFICATE:

<i>Canyon Rim Chapter</i>	<i>3,665 points</i>
<i>Eagle Rock, Idaho Chapter</i>	<i>2,260 points</i>

SPECIAL RECOGNITION CERTIFICATES:

Cedar City Chapter - for their work with the Nellie Unthank Monument

Eastern Sierra Chapter of Reno, Nevada, for their work involving Church History

Mesa Chapter of Arizona for their work in behalf of the S.U.P.

PLAQUES :

Julius H. Guilman for his willingness to take his original handcart to exhibit

Red Rock Chapter (Kanab, Utah) for hosting the 1991 encampment

Pres. Kenneth P. Rasmussen received a desk set as retiring National President

OUTSTANDING COUPLE - PLAQUES:

Everett and Anne Call (National Officer)

Walter and Eda Marie Ewell (National Officer)

Verl and LaRaine Peterson (National Officer)

OUTSTANDING INDIVIDUALS:

Junius Blaine Covington, Oquirrh Mountain Chapter

Richard Wooley Jackson, Canyon Rim Chapter

Daniel M. Smith, Mills Chapter

Hollis Smith, Days of '47 Parade Chairman

OUTSTANDING COUPLES

CERTIFICATES:

Donald J. and Faye Rosenberg, Settlement Canyon Chapter

Jack B. and Jean Marie Goodwin, Twin Peaks Chapter

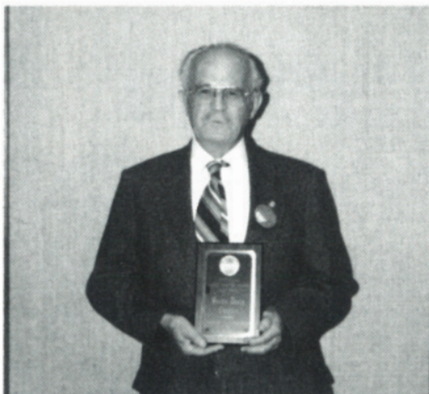
CERTIFICATES FOR HISTORIC STORIES:

Darel P. Bartschi, "Kanab's United Order - or Disorder"

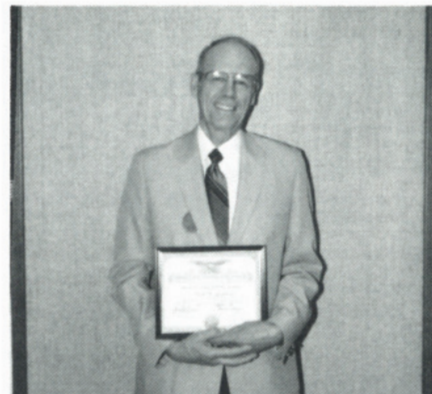
Jack B. Goodwin, "My Grandmother Was a Convert"

Florence C. Youngberg, "Memories of Bygone Days"

We hope next year will see more stories entered into our contest. These stories are put in our library. We hope you will delve into your family histories and write a story to enter into our contest. You have a year's notice. Get busy now.



Dale E. Smith, President South Davis Chapter, Large Chapter Plaque



Jack Goodwin, Twin Peaks Chapter, Pioneer History Award



Outstanding Individuals: Daniel Smith, Mills Chapter; Richard Jackson, Canyon Rim Chapter; Blaine Covington, Oquirrh Mountain Chapter; Hollis Smith, Holladay Chapter, Days of '47 Parade Chrman



Outstanding Couples: Jean & Jack Goodwin, Twin Peaks Chapter, Faye & Don Rosenberg, Settlement Canyon



Julius H. Guilman - Showing original handcart exhibit

We appreciate the efforts put forth by our chapters in working for and preparing the reports.

We sincerely hope that next year will see many more participating. □

NOTICE: THE HERITAGE BOOK MATERIAL

In the spring of 1986, members of the SUP plus many other interested people were busy gathering pictures and material on their ancestors to send to Texas where a book was supposed to be put together that would consist of short histories of their pioneer ancestors who came to the valley. Many sent pictures to accompany the articles.

About 2 months ago, the SUP office received a call from the D.A.R. informing us that they had finally tracked down the information that was sent in for books. They had been able to find the ex-wife of the man and she had agreed to send the boxes of material to them.

When the boxes arrived, there were three full boxes with the name of the SUP on them. The lady at the DAR called and asked if we wanted the boxes

and of course, the answer was "YES"! They were brought out and since then, Barbara Tullis has been going thru them, putting them into alphabetical order so that we might find things.

Some of the information was marked with "Please Return" on them. We would very much like to return that material which people want. The rest, including the pictures, will all be filed in our library so that others might benefit from the information.

If you turned in material and pictures for the book and would like to have them returned, would you please contact the SUP office 484-4441.

The man took out bankruptcy so none of the money is refundable, but at least the material is. Please let us know if you want your material back.

From The Editor;

Published here are life sketches of four great-grandparents of Harbon B. Heap who had sent them in for the Heritage Book.

Life Sketches of my Great-Grandparents

**WILLIAM HEAP AND 3 WARD
SISTERS**

William Heap was born April 1, 1819 at Birch, Lancashire, England, to William Heap and Hannah Cooper. He learned his father's trade: making, repairing, and selling shoes and clogs. William married Hannah Ward July 15, 1839. Both had joined the LDS Church that year at Radcliffe. Hannah gave birth to Parley Whittaker Jan. 31, 1841 and to Joseph Osker Oct. 3 1847 at Radcliffe. Desiring to gather with the Saints in America, they boarded ship at Liverpool, where she gave birth to a third son, William. Hannah was afflicted with cholera, died and was buried at New Orleans, La. William had Hannah's mother, Isabelle, and her two



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daughters to help care for the baby, who died a few days later. William then married Barbara and Mary, Hannah's sisters on May 18, 1849, probably in St Louis, Missouri.

Barbara Alice Ward was born April 21, 1827, and Mary Ellen on April 6, 1829, at Swinton, Lancashire, England, to George Ward and Isabella Ward. The Ward and Heap families traveled together with other new converts gathering to "Zion". They spent over two years at Kanesville, Iowa, gathering food, supplies, and oxen for the long trek to Salt Lake Valley. They arrived there safely in early October 1852, and were sealed in the Endowment House Oct 16, 1852.

Still tired from their long trek, they yoked up the oxen again on advice from the Brethren, arriving in Parowan, Utah with snow on the ground. They traded for some acreage with a spring and three log cabins. Willie and an English partner began making shoes, and they farmed for the first time with irrigation water. Barbara and Mary made butter, cheese, and clothing from the wool of their sheep. Barbara had birthed James in Kanesville, and Anna May in Parowan. Mary had birthed George in Kanesville, and Mary Ellen in Parowan. The bitter cold Utah weather and stories of warm California sunshine, lured them to yoke up and move again.

They were among the early settlers of San Bernardino, California, with its fertile soil and its clear streams. They traded animals for a farm and prospered there. Brigham Young's call to return to Utah, and William's inactivity in the

Church caused Mary to return to Parowan with her two children. Three weeks later her mother, Isabelle, helped her deliver twin sons, Charles Harbron and John Henry Heap, my paternal grandfather. Mary gleaned wheat fields trying to eke out a living for her growing family. She then married David Savage and raised five children by him. Mary died Oct. 14, 1883 and is buried in Kingston, Utah. William and Barbara remained in San Bernardino, rearing Hannah's sons, Parley and Joseph and six of their own—James, Annie (Vale), Fred, Isabella (Dunlap), Eliza (Mogue), Mary Elizabeth (Keller). Barbara died Nov. 21, 1882. William died Jan. 7, 1892. Both are buried in Pioneer Cemetery in San Bernardino, California.

JOEL WILLIAM WHITE AND FRANCES ANN THOMAS

Joel William White was born Mar. 10, 1831 at Erie, Pennsylvania, to John Driggs White and Lucy Maranda Bailey. His father knew the Prophet Joseph, and worked on both the Kirtland and Nauvoo Temples. They were early converts to the LDS Church.

Frances Ann Thomas was born Mar. 31, 1833 at Rockingham, North Carolina, to Joseph Morehead Thomas and Mary Ann Thomas. Joseph was proud that his ancestors had arrived on the Mayflower. Mary Ann's family willingly gave their slaves freedom when they joined the LDS Church. They also knew the Prophet Joseph Smith, Jr. and worked on the construction of the early temples. Their families were driven from their homes in Nauvoo in the dead of winter.

While the White family lived at Keg Creek, Joel met Frances. They were married May 8, 1850 at Council Bluffs, Iowa, by Phineas Young. Seventeen year-old Frances spent her honeymoon in a covered wagon on the trail to the Salt Lake Valley. Arriving in Salt Lake Sept. 5, 1850, they went on south to Lehi, Utah being among the first settlers there. Joel Jr. and Joseph were born in Lehi, then they were sent to Cedar City, where Frances and Serena were born. The White family moved around because Joel was a freighter, going as far east as Missouri, and west to California. He built railroad grade on contract, being away from the family much of the time. They had lean rations, eating pig weed, thistle greens and sego roots. The last eight of their children were born in

Cedar Fort, Utah, west of Utah Lake. The family gleaned grain fields, picked berries and survived while their father was gone. Frances taught her daughters homemaking skills, cooking, knitting, tatting, embroidery, and dressmaking skills. Christmas presents, of necessity were homemade—popcorn decorations homemade candy, gingerbread dolls etc.

The White family were very active in the Church, and when Brigham Young watched their Sunday School Parade, the Prophet shook hands with each of the children. In later years Joel and Frances did many temple ordinances for their ancestors. They lived in the United Order in Kingston, Utah, and later moved to Brigham City, Utah. Joel William White died June. 17, 1914 and Frances Ann Thomas White died Oct. 14, 1918. They are both buried there.

My grandmother, Mary Ann White, was the sixth child. She married John Henry Heap and moved to St. Johns, Arizona as one of the early families in that community. Their children are: Elva (Pulsipher), John Harbon, Mary Ellen (Greer), Henry Ward, Parley "J", William Byron, and Joel Dennis. (all deceased this date May 1991.)

JOHN WILLIAMS BERRY AND JANE ELIZABETH THOMAS

John Williams Berry was born in Wilson County, Tennessee, December 17, 1882, to Jesse Woods Berry and Armelia Shanks. In 1842, John walked twenty miles to hear the Gospel of Jesus Christ. John and most of his family joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and moved to Nauvoo, just after the death of Joseph and Hyrum Smith in 1844. His father Jesse, died of chills and fever in Nauvoo. With John William in charge, this large family joined the western exodus to the Salt Lake Valley, with his first wife, Nancy Jane Bass.

Jane Elizabeth Thomas, my maternal great grandmother, was born in Dallas County Alabama, January 14, 1831, to James Sands Thomas and Mary Morrow. In October of 1843 Jane was covered and baptized into the LDS Church. The Thomas family also moved west to the Salt Lake Valley. On May 8, 1851, Jane Elizabeth Thomas married John Williams Berry as a second wife.

John settled his families in Spanish Fork, Utah, where he farmed for a living, served on the City Council, and was

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wounded by Indians while carrying a message for Brigham Young. John married a third wife, Julia Ardence Hales December 28, 1858. John Berry and his large family, along with two of his brother's families, were called to settle Long Valley in Central Utah. When John returned from a freighting trip, he found his brothers Robert and Joseph had been brutally slain by Indians in October of 1877. Their uncle, William Shanks Berry, had been killed in Tennessee, while serving on a mission for the LDS Church. President Joseph F. Smith stated that the Berry family had shed more blood for the Church than any other.

In their later years John and Jane Berry moved to Kanarra, Utah, where he died April 12, 1890. Jane died September 20, 1897. Both are buried in Kanarraville, Utah. Children born to this couple are: John Mateson, Mary Jane (Hales), William Wiley, Nancy Amelia (Ingram), James Thomas, Cynthia (Brown), Thurza (Brown), Robert A., Joseph S., and George A.

James Thomas Berry, my maternal grandfather, Willim Wiley, and Robert were among the first settlers of St. Johns, Arizona. They brought many horses and cattle with them which the men drove. Their young wives drove the wagons over Lee's backbone and across the Colorado at Lee's Ferry. Robert's family soon returned to Utah, but William (Bill), and Thomas (Tom), reared their families in St. Johns, Arizona.

LORENZO WESLEY ROUNDY AND PRISCILLA PARISH

Lorenzo Wesley Roundy was born June 18, 1819 in Spafford, Orondaga, New York, to Shadrach Roundy and Betsy Quimby. The Roundy family had joined the LDS Church within two years of its organization in 1830. Shadrach was a personal body guard of the Prophet Joseph Smith, and was called to preside over the Bishopric in January of 1841. D&C 124:141

Driven from their homes in Nauvoo, Illinois, the Roundy family moved west with the first company of wagons, but Lorenzo returned to Winter Quarters to assist others moving west. All but Lorenzo arrived in Salt Lake in September of 1847.

Priscilla Parish was born in Elizabethtown, Leeds, Canada, to Samuel Parish and Fanny Dack, March 20, 1833.

They moved to Star County, Illinois, bringing a Book of Mormon. Samuel went to Nauvoo to meet the Prophet, converted, and moved his family there. Priscilla was baptized in July 1844, and records that she heard Joseph Smith speak, and knew he was a prophet of God. After the mob fled she saw Joseph and Hyrum in their coffins. On the trek westward Priscilla and her mother walked, driving their cattle on foot to Salt Lake, arriving at City Creek September 22, 1847.

Their first home was made of willows, covered with mud, which leaked when it rained. Samuel and Joel learned to make adobes for home building. Their food ration was two pints of corn meal per day for five people. They battled crickets day and night to save some of their wheat crop, later witnessing the miracle of the seagulls eating those crickets. They carded and spun their own wool to make clothing.

The Parish family moved to Centerville in 1848, where Priscilla met and married Lorenzo Wesley Roundy on April 22 1857, as third wife. They moved to Kanarra, where Lorenzo served as Bishop until their call to settle northern Arizona. On a scouting trip for Brigham Young, Lorenzo was drowned in a ferry accident at Lee's Ferry on the Colorado River May 24 1876.

Priscilla raised their seven children, making all their clothing, and serving others for their sustenance. She served as Primary President for 17 years, later moving to Venice, Utah to live with one of her daughters. She died August 10, 1914, and is buried in Venice. Their children are: Fanny Jane (Willis), Sarah (Berry), Samuel H., Joel Jesse, Annie Isador (Davis), David Alonzo, Lydia Annis (Reeves), and Heber Alonzo.

Sarah Roundy married James Thomas Berry October 8, 1880 in the St. George Temple. She is my maternal grandmother and a true pioneer, driving a double wagon with two teams over Lee's Backbone and dry deserts to St. Johns, Arizona. □

PIONEER DEADLINE

January - February Issue

December 1, 1991

Stories - Ads - Photos

Continued from page 5

BOX ELDER

President William Skidmore

We successfully sponsored the new Golden Spike Chapter this year. We're proud of them. Also, we co-sponsor the big celebration at Promotory Point each year. Sam Gordon and others figure prominently in this no small undertaking. We regularly host 70 members to our dinner meetings. We were a recipient of an Encampment award at Kanab and capped it all off with a Tag-a-long trek to the Castle Valley Pageant. Our people can't stop talking about it.

BUENA VENTURA

President Gerald Thomson

We had 12 of 18 members at the encampment, possibly a record. Our project this year has been in assisting the community with their museum and we have received much recognition and self respect.

We back the National 100% and feel our contributions have been superior this year

BRIGHAM YOUNG

President David Lyons

We consistently have 75-80 out to what we consider the finest dinner meetings in S.U.P. We have the whole talent of BYU to draw upon.

Generous support of the National has always been a hallmark. Contributions this year have exceeded our expectations. We received an outstanding chapter award for large chapters. We had a huge turnout at the encampment and we have made a goal for membership growth in '92. We have two members on the National Board.

CANYON RIM

President Glenn Conover

The central rallying point was the dedication of a beautiful monument in Sugar House plaza commemorating the Jordan and Salt Lake City Canal which was so important in the early days of the valley.

We received both a prestigious chapter and outstanding Individual Award which was given to Richard Jackson. We helped on the work project at the National building and took two bus loads to the Martin Harris Pageant. Three of our 50 members serve weekly as volunteers in the library at the National building and in maintenance work. We love our widows and try to make them feel special. Our liaison relationship with our Area Vice President, Dan Smith is the very best. He is very helpful.

COTTON MISSION

President Phil Tyler

We are just 2 years old and only have 15 members, but we are committed to growth. We have had three restoration projects this year, including the historic "Old Cotton Mill". We had an outstanding Colorado River float trip with 22 members and wives. It helped bring us closer to each other.

EAGLE ROCK

President Gilbert McKinley

Our fearless leader wears a 10 gal. hat and has ideas and enthusiasm to match. We had 100% contribution to the National this year. We have met or exceeded all our goals for 1991. We erected an exquisitely designed monument (Marble) to the old original LDS Hospital in the beautiful parkway bordering the Snake River. We boast our mayor as one of our members.

EAST MILL CREEK

President Richard Mendenhall

We are a very vital and aggressive bunch. 85-90 regularly attend the monthly meetings. We received an Outstanding Chapter Award. We entered a handcart in the Pioneer parades. We held a chapter field day to help clean up the grounds at the National. We made a most successful bus trek to the Manti Pageant. We feel a tremendous unity and support for the S.U.P.

GLENDORA/CALIFORNIA

President Glayden Russell

They put up a monument this year, but we were unable to contact Pres. Russell for a further report.

HOLLADAY

President W. Rene Nelson

Our chapter meets the 2nd Friday of each month for a delicious dinner and a special speaker and entertainment. For the first ten months of 1991 we have added 12 new members - 6 Life Members and 6 Annual Members. We sponsored a trek to the Encampment at Kanab this year. 19 members from Holladay Chapter with 26 members from other chapters made the trek to Kanab on a chartered bus. We are honored to have

in our Chapter two Nat'l. Past Presidents (Phil Robbins and Wallace Bates), the President-elect for 1992 (Frank Brown), an Area Vice President (Vern Taylor) and the Editor of the Pioneer Magazine (Lewis Murdock). We have also donated several hours for repairs to the Nat'l Building..

HURRICANE Valley

President Ferrell Campbell

A whopping 110 members - we don't sit on our laurels (that's obvious). A key to success is quality, colorful meetings and extra curricular activities, like four treks this summer including Johnson Canyon, the site of John D. Lees old saw mill operation, Lehman's cave, etc.

We erected a new monument in Heritage Park commemorating the historic town office and community building. We love what we do so watch our dust.

JORDAN RIVER TEMPLE

President Ray Smith

We have 30 great members. Our pot luck meetings have been the greatest this year and the highlight has to be the series of three incredibly informative lectures by that astounding Church Historian, Jacob Nieuwland.

1. The homey, behind the scenes personal life of young Joseph Smith.

2. His prophetic calling, the New church & his assassination.

3. Reasons for the persecutions, divisions and emergence of authority after his death.

We wish all of S.U.P. could hear this story.

LITTLE COLORADO RIVER

President Arlo Lee

1991 has been a good year for our chapter. Great member participation, meetings well attended with super, excellent programs. We have taken several short trips to points of interest including the nostalgic old Catwalk at Glenwood, New Mexico, an old mining town, also to McIntosh Springs east of St. Johns. We also went to a new cave and Indian ruins at Springville, Arizona. Enthusiasm is constant and we will support the new SUP financial program.

MILLS

President Robert E. Davis

We have a strong allegiance to the Chapter and to the National. We have 85 average attendance at our meetings. We are nearly all Life Members. We received awards for outstanding couple

and the Individual Award. All meetings are relevant to our Pioneer Heritage, both music and speakers. We have made significant contributions to the National in 1991. Life without S.U.P. would be dull.

MURRAY

President Leland Tuft

We had a wonderful bus trek to the Castle Valley Pageant resulting in an interview by the Emery County Progress Paper with Pres. Tuft and his wife. We have had some special programs with 75-80 people attending. Several of our members rode in the Days of '47 parade. Four couples went on the Deep South Trek. Our Chapter placed a plaque on the Old Cabin in Murray at 56th South and Vine where the teams and wagons stopped overnight on their way from the Granite Quarry in Little Cottonwood Canyon to the Temple site in Salt Lake City.

OGDEN PIONEER

President Charles Vaughn

We have a unique meeting format. The men meet monthly for a dinner with a speaker and a business meeting. We are joined twice a year for special Sweetheart banquets and programs. Counting the wives, we have about 130 people. We have contributed 100% financial support both to the National and the Chapter.

We have taken 2 great treks to Kennecott and Camp Floyd and to Collinston where Indians and Mountain Men Trails crossed the Bear River. We dedicated a prestigious monument to John Henry Weber, Ogden Pioneer Leader, on the front lawn of Ogden City Plaza.

Julius Geilman, a life member, received an Outstanding Individual Award for showing his original handcart all throughout Utah, at fairs, celebrations, etc.

We are working on a personal Heritage Commemorative coin they feel has great possibilities.

OLYMPUS HILLS

President Bud D. Dunn

Our Chapter excels in a variety of special activities which keep the interest high with our members, a barbecue at the ball park, special early breakfast, dinner program at Smith Moorhouse. We had almost 100% attendance when we took a trek to the new Church Museum. 90% paid the \$20 contribution to the National this year. The Hole-in-the-Rock Trek and the Encampment were



well attended by our people. We boast two past National Presidents in our chapter, Orson Wright and Robert Wagstaff, and we are bubbling over with enthusiasm.

OQUIRRH MOUNTAIN

President Blaine Covington

Our 55 members boast of a fine leader and great attendance at our meetings. We have been very successful in getting articles in papers telling of achievements and activities. We have been very supportive of the National programs including Name Memorialization and Tile and contributions. We painted the fire lanes in bright red on the parking lot. We hope you observe it.

We have enjoyed four wonderful treks this summer. This is a tradition with our Chapter. Very popular was the Kennecott operation and the Martin Harris Pageant and Field House. We received the Outstanding Chapter and Couple Award and Individual Awards at the Encampment.

PARLEYS HISTORIC PARK

Richard Moon

We have 15 members. This is a young men's group and we want to invite new members to help us grow. If you are a young man and would like to try out our great group, we invite you to join us. We specialize in quality meetings and good friendship. We had a great summer outing this past summer. We meet at the S.U.P. building.

PIONEER HERITAGE

President Frank Matheson

We increased our membership by 18% this year bringing the total to 58 which is a new high. 85% are Life

Members. We enjoy S.U.P. and will support its programs. We are very involved in community achievements and projects especially with the Parleys Canyon Nature Park. Work is underway for a Monument to be built in the hollow.

We have an average attendance at our dinners of 105. We are gathering contributions for the Utah Food Bank.

We are proud as punch of our renowned member of our chapter, Ortho Fairbanks who has recently contributed a large bust of Pres. Ezra Taft Benson to the National. He was the sculpture. He also did the bust of Pres. David O. McKay which is in the library. The National is proud of it and so are we. Our Chapter received an Outstanding Chapter Award.

SALT LAKE CITY

President Robert W. Edwards

40 wonderful, devoted members keep the wheels turning. The chapter spirit and support is superb. We are in the 2nd year of an all out effort to permanently identify, catalog and record in one or more volumes or micro films, the names and biographies of all the original pioneers who came to Utah before the Railroad in 1869. What an incredible undertaking. We appreciate the help many of you are giving us in turning in your ancestors histories.

SALT LAKE PIONEER

President Stan Fitts

We have 35 members who specialize in quality meetings. For many years we have sponsored the renowned Sunrise Service in the Tabernacle on Temple Square featuring a choir ensemble and a speaker from among the General Authorities. This year as always, it was well attended and is considered an integral part of the Days of '47.

SALT RIVER VALLEY

President Junius Gibbons

Sorry but we were unable to contact him before going to press

SETTLEMENT CANYON

President Ray Bryan

We recruited 15 new members this year and average 105 people at each meeting. We have a great place to meet, the Senior Citizen Center.

We had 27 at the Encampment where our beautiful blue vests made a real hit, partly because others forgot to wear theirs. We think the camaraderie we enjoy is the very best and we keep intact by our live wire officers and the many activities. We have a brand new logo this year.

We assisted with a community

monument and also in the restoration of the Benson Mill at Lake Point. Our treks keep us from getting in a rut. Of special interest was our Bingham mine and mill tour and a fun filled bus trek in the Reno Tahoe area.

SIERRA

President Ben Lofgren

We have 20 active men who pursue history with a vengeance. We are dedicated to the Pioneer and Trails History of California, both LDS and Non LDS. We just completed a 23 page brochure complete with maps, diaries and a history of the Trail, and up over Carson Pass. We recently hiked and led 23 students from San Jose High School over in a most unique outing. Also we co-sponsored another group of 117 scouts and leaders. Of those, 36 completed the Mormon Battalion Merit Badge Trail Award and received their patch.

We successfully pursued and had a nearby peak (9500 Ft Elev.) named after one of our pioneer women, Melissa Coray, who hiked 3,000 miles to California while pregnant. Not an easy task for a frontiersman let alone a pregnant woman.

We are presently preparing three plaques to be installed at pertinent points along the trail. We enjoy a close working relationship with the Forest Service and the National Parks, which enhances our efforts.

We are underwriting the research on a book to be published next year.

SOUTH DAVIS

President Dale Smith

Our chapter was the recipient of the prestigious Gold Award at the 1991 Encampment. We had a 30% increase in our membership, erected 3 monuments, took 5 treks and many other things which required dedicated work. Two of our members joined the Grand Son program. We replaced some of the silverware at the National which had been lost and cleaned the carpets at the National, and donations amounting to \$599. These and much more have kept our members busy. We make sure that we have articles in the Pioneer magazine. You can see that not much grass grows under our feet. It keeps our chapter active to have things to do

SUGAR HOUSE

President Alvin Pack.

Ours is a sweet chapter to belong to. Our programs and dinners are all special. Our life member contributions

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have been submitted in full. Our attendance runs 75 to 80 people each month. The key to excellence in chapter meetings is advance planning (1 year ahead). Tie the speakers theme to the decorations which are a must if you want to look alive. The result is that people wouldn't think of missing a meeting. Be sure you have a top speaker and music as well as food.

Our chapter has helped with the work projects at the building. We have taken bus treks to the Encampment, the Martin Harris Pageant and to the Manti Temple. A personal history of every member has been written with the exception of a couple which are being completed. These have been turned into the National Library. We have made a promise that the Life Member contributions will be submitted in full.

TAYLORSVILLE-BENNION

President Donald Frame, Jr.

Our specialty is outstanding colorful meetings. 55-60 normally attend. Our trek took us to the Martin Harris Pageant. We had anticipated a summer steak fry but it ended up in Dick Savage's home because of rain, but a great time was had by all. Our chapter donated \$1000 toward the restoration of the Old Taylorsville Cemetery. We want to keep the door open, so they will invite us home!

TEMPE

President Lincoln Pace

We have 15 faithful members who keep going. We have placed a plaque on the old Tempe Militia, Hardware and Community Building. We took a most delightful and inspiring trek to the new Las Vegas Temple, and also to the beautiful botanical gardens at Superior, Arizona. If you want to fly south for the winter, Tempe is the place to be and so is our chapter.

TEMPLE FORK

President Steven Neilsen

We regularly have 35-40 who attend our meetings. We feel quality programs are the key to success. We added 6 new members in 1991 and recently made a trek to the Jensen Historical Farm. Our goal for 1992 is to increase our membership.

TEMPLE QUARRY

President Wayne Berrett

We are very supportive of all S.U.P. activities including the tile and name memorialization, the encampment and treks. About 45 members meet faithfully every month for a catered dinner

and an invigorating program in the Senior Citizens Center. Our goal is to increase our membership for 1992

THE MOUNTAIN VALLEY

President Brent Carlisle

We outlined the entire year's activities in January at our business meeting. 1. We made a 2-day trek to St. George and visited all the Pioneer sites and history of the area. 2. We visited the Soapstone area and sites of early sawmills. 3. We made a trek to the Old Iron Mine on the South Fork of the Provo, ate lunch at Wolf Creek then on to the Duchesne Ridge and on to Heber Valley. 4. We saw a film of snowmobiling in Yellowstone and then went there as a group. We had a real ball. 5. We replaced eroded corner markers of old Fort Heber. All four corners and the capstone. It was erected in 1857.

We have 13 members and meet with our wives on the 3rd Thursday of each month. We are a very active group and we find that an important part of keeping active is projects. We fully intend to support the National programs.

TIMPANOGAS

President John McKinnen

Our trek to Castle Valley was a highlight of the year. What an interesting setting for that gripping story. The Encampment was very well supported. We pledge to get behind the National in the new financial program.

We have 20 members and spouses who held a very special banquet commemorating the 10th anniversary of our Chapter. We're proud to belong to the S.U.P.

TWIN PEAKS

President Richard Jacobsen

Our chapter received an award for outstanding couple (Jack & Jean Goodwin). We have 43 musical minded members. They have attended all the performances of the Mormon Youth Symphony and Chorus this year originated by Paul Badger. We reached 81% contributions to the National. Nearly all our members are Life Members. We cleaned out and replaced all the dead shrubs and planted those lovely flowers you have seen this year around the National Building. We have also fertilized the entire lawn twice. We sponsored 2 drives with substantial donations to the food bank. We helped sponsor the Days of '47 Queens. We have memorialized 5 names, took 10 members to the Encampment and 7 to the Hole-in-the-Rock Trek and published 7 articles.

NOW FOR OUR THREE NEW CHAPTERS:

TAG-A-LONG PIONEER

President Elbert Porter

Our chapter was organized at the Dance Hall Rock while on the National Trek. We attended the Nellie dedication in Cedar City. We attended the Encampment and a great overnite trek to the old mining town of Eureka. We had guided tours in an ancient school bus at the old mines, ghost towns and mills. We were told in detail the story of that fabulous Mormon entrepreneur and multi-millionaire Jesse K. Knight, benefactor of make work projects throughout Utah which were so needed in the early days. Such fun!

We also had an overnite trek to the Manti Pageant, the Fairview Museum of "Love & Devotion" and out to Moroni's Maple Canyon.

HOLE-IN-ROCK: (Escalante)

President Ross Shelley

Our big project is working with the BLM and National Park Service to get permanent toilet facilities down at Hole-in-the-Rock. We meet conjointly with the Senior Citizens at their building at no cost then have our business meeting afterwards. We are planning an activity in support of the National.

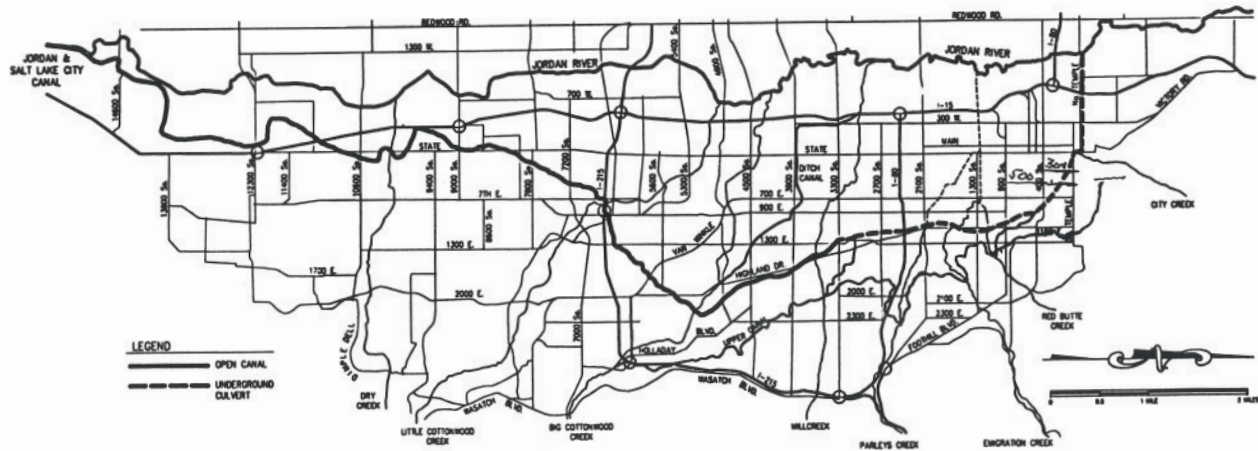
GOLDEN SPIKE

President A. Marius Christensen

We want to thank Sam Gordon for getting our Chapter going. Eldred G. Smith and his dear wife, Hortense, came and spoke on the life of his great grandfather Hyrum Smith and displayed some of his personal possessions. This was the highlight of the year so far for this new chapter. We were organized on May 10th. Another great evening was the report from a missionary couple just back from Nauvoo. □

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CANYON RIM CHAPTER, SONS OF UTAH PIONEERS

Dedicated August 10, 1991



Granite rock for monument - C. Glenn Conover, Edward Jackson and Max Whellwright - Picture of finished monument is on the front cover.

Remarks of

**LeRoy W. Hooton, Jr. Director,
Salt Lake City Public Utilities**

I am pleased to have the opportunity to participate today in the dedication of this historic water feature and acknowledge the contributions of our early water pioneers who developed the water we enjoy today. To my knowledge, this is the only monument honoring water in the Salt Lake Valley.

Water has played a key role in the settlement and growth of Salt Lake Valley. When the first party of pioneers, consisting of 147 people, first arrived,

their survival depended on growing their own crops.

The Mormon settlers, led by Brigham Young, were seeking a sanctuary, free of outside influences; thus, they chose a land undeveloped and inhospitable, bordering the arid waste lands of the western Great Basin. The survival of the settlement, from the beginning, was doubtful. Jim Bridger, western explorer, upon meeting Brigham Young enroute to the Salt Lake Basin, expressed his belief that the land would not support crops and, further, offered \$1,000.00 for the first ear of corn that ripened in the valley.

Brigham Young's plan for Mormon colonization of the western desert lands established a concept of land and water distribution to the church members; whereas no land was to be bought or sold, but given to the Saints as an inheritance. Moreover, the colony's existence was based on agriculture through the communal use of water to irrigate the land.

Irrigation is required as the Salt Lake Valley receives less than sixteen inches of precipitation annually. The high mountain ranges capture snow, which is released as run-off into the valley streams.

City Creek was designed as the City's water supply. It has special significance, as it was the first water to be diverted onto the land for irrigation; and further, as the valley's population and farmlands expanded and the City took on an urban character, it became the first of the valley's water supplies to be diverted into pipes and distributed to the City's inhabitants.

As Salt Lake City was the municipal, cultural and religious center of the valley, people moved out into the countryside and diverted the other streams for farming enterprises. Parleys, Mill Creek, Big and Little Cottonwood Creeks were diverted onto the land by farmers.

In 1864, Salt Lake City leaders, faced with a growing population (then at about 20,000 people) and limited water supplies, first considered the canal project when Alderman Sheets in a City Council meeting suggested that the City bring water from the Jordan River by a canal.

Support for additional water came from Brigham Young, who was instrumental in promoting the canal system feeding Utah Lake-Jordan River water both to the west and east sides of the Jordan River. "On January 10, 1865, Brigham Young spoke of the benefits of bringing the waters of Utah Lake as a means of sustaining a population in the Great Salt Lake County of 100,000 people." By 1879, the City took action at the urging of Alderman Raleigh. Later that year, Mayor Little headed a committee to negotiate the canal right-of-way. Construction of the 28-mile canal, capable of carrying 150 cubic feet per second began sometime in 1879. (150 CFS is equal to flooding 300 acres with one foot of water every day.) The canal was completed by July 11, 1882.

On July 12, 1882, the Salt Lake Herald proclaimed that it regarded this as one of the greatest days in the history of the City. "The water from the Jordan and Salt Lake Canal flowed into the City Creek Aqueduct east of the headgates on East Temple Street last evening. The Canal is practically finished, and today the people of the City will be reaping some of the benefits from the investment of their money in this great enterprise. We commend Mr. Jesse W. Fox, Engineer, his skill having the manhood to acknowledge his business..... and the Herald regards this as one of the greatest days in the history of Salt Lake City."

The involvement of Jesse Fox is a story within itself. He held the positions of County Surveyor, then Territorial Surveyor General and Surveyor for Great Salt Lake City, and surveyed many of the Mormon settlements within the Great Basin. He also earned the dual distinction of Chief Engineer of the various canals flowing through the Salt Lake Valley, as well as canals in other parts of the territory.

Controversy arose over the construction of the Jordan and Salt Lake Canal as the City planned to finance the \$280,000 construction through bonds. Many questioned Jesse Fox's engineering skill and predicted that the canal would fail in delivering water to Salt

Lake City. Some felt that the canal was going "up-hill" and water could not flow up hill. Mr. Fox was also involved in the earlier attempted and failed canal to bring granite rock to the Temple. However, as the Salt Lake Herald stated, the completion of the canal and flow of water vindicated Jesse Fox's engineering skill and strength of character in completing the difficult project. Moreover, it should be stressed that the canal was constructed by hand labor—a further credit to the efforts of these early water pioneers in making the Jordan and Salt Lake Canal a reality. The Jordan and Salt Lake Canal, along with the East Jordan Canal, provided irrigation water for over 20,000 acres of land along eastern Salt Lake County.

By 1880, the City began again searching for water as the population reached 45,000 people. All of the local supplies had already been appropriated by farmers, so the City devised a plan to exchange (trade) water with farmers who had ownership of canyon streams flowing from Wasatch canyons. The City proposed to provide the farmers with Utah Lake water from the Jordan and Salt Lake Canal, which would provide them with a firm supply of late season water for irrigation, and the City in turn could use their water, diverted at elevations suitable to flow into the City's water distribution system.

The first exchange was in 1888, with the Parleys Creek water users; the second exchange occurred during the turn of the century with Big Cottonwood Creek's Hill Ditch in 1904. At this time, the City's population had reached 84,000 people.

In subsequent exchanges over the next twenty years, the City acquired the rights to most of the water flowing from Parleys, Mill Creek, Big and Little Cottonwood Creeks. The most important benefit of the Jordan and Salt Lake Canal was this exchange process. The City now receives approximately 50-60 percent of its water supply from canyon streams, serving a population of over 400,000 people.

Beginning in 1934, additional storage water was developed by the Provo River Project and Deer Creek Reservoir, supporting the county's existing population of 725,000 people. If this project had not been built, the county's population growth would have stopped sometime in the 1950s.

As we look at the next century, our

future water supply is being developed through the Bonneville unit of the Central Utah Project, which will support the projected population of 1.2 million people within Salt Lake County.

The original pioneer settlers counted 147 people; the present-day combined population of Salt Lake City and County approaches three-quarters of a million inhabitants. This growth has been accompanied with an ever-expanding water system and utilization of first, available local water supplies, second, by tapping the Provo River and, in the future, the Colorado River, for our water supply.

The history of Salt Lake City can be described as a continuous search for water. Each generation has faced water crisis, thus causing further development of new water supplies with the construction of dams, canals, and pipelines to transport water to the needed locations.

The Jordan and Salt Lake Canal was one of the great early accomplishments of our water pioneers. It is well deserving of this recognition, and I am honored to be a part of this dedication ceremony.

Dedicatory Prayer

O God, the Eternal Father, Thou that dwellest in the heavens above, and who, by Thy word, all things on earth have been created. We acknowledge Thy hand and praise Thy name. For we know it is of Thee that we live and move and have our being. We are blessed to call Thee Father and already we witness that Thy righteous children are heirs with Thee in many things, both temporal and spiritual. As Thine ancient Prophet David declared, "The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof. He hath founded it and established it by the word of his law and hath given His children to be stewards over it."

We herewith salute all those who combined time, talent and resources to preserve this important history for future generations. It is fitting that this marker has been anchored to an authentic block of Granite, actually shaped and quarried by the original pioneers and intended for use in the House of the Lord. (S.L. Temple)

May we have Thy divine approbation as we have come here under the auspices of the Canyon Rim Chapter of the Sons of Utah Pioneers and the Salt Lake City Department of Public Utilities, for the purpose of commemorating,

dedicating and memorializing in word and deed the contributions of a sturdy band of men, women, and children who pioneered the first major canal system in this, the valley of the Great Salt Lake-The Jordan and Salt Lake City Canal.

Noble men, industrious men, men of vision, inspired as were their gifted leaders to follow their dream and make the desert blossom as the rose. Pioneers every whit. They were driven by the vision of a better life here in the valley of the mountains. A place of refuge from the storms of the past. A haven where they might be nestled and nourished in peace. They dreamed of a United State. A commonwealth, a Zion, and standing serenely over all would be a Temple to their God. A monument that would be the symbol of all they believed for millennia to come. As with this Temple, so with the canals. They were envisioned in the mind and the heart before they were dredged, dynamited, and made ready to receive the massive stones. And thus it was that these great men set in motion a chain of events that inspired hope, worked miracles, changed lives, deserts and landscapes. Muscle for muscle, spade for spade, mile for mile, block for block the empire would rise. But not without heartache. Setbacks were common. Washouts and porous soil plagued them as it drained away the precious fluid. They re-routed and tried again and eventually water flowed and success was sweet. That great artery of life giving fluid, still in use to this day, was destined to fill a far larger and greater need, that of nourishing the plants and animals of a thirsty desert. This became a proto-type of a network of canals to come through Western America and the Nation. These sturdy innovative "Canal Builders" had proven it practical. The idea of mass irrigation had been born and literally hundreds of thriving cities and towns would rise because of it.

We here this day are witnesses of the prairie grass turned to grainfields, gardens, homes, factories, mills, tanneries, quarries, bricks, sugar, steam engines, industry and even the beloved Temple, 40 years in the making. All have come to pass.

Water, God created it, all life depends on it. Babes are nurtured in it, we drink it, bathe in it, play in it. Giant ships of commerce navigate on it, continents are connected by it. Men and beasts have sweat, toiled and even died for the benefits of it.

Thus, Father in Heaven, we dedicate this beautiful monument to the memory of the Pioneer Canal Builders who in fulfilling their dream, distributed the plasma of life. Not just unto themselves but, for generations of men to come, of all color, creed and sect. Fulfilling once again the words of the Palmist, Blessed is the man that walketh in the council of God and delighteth in the law of the Lord In His law doth he meditate day and night and he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water that bringeth forth fruit in the season; his leaf shall not wither and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper." And so it is to this day, for the desert has been made to blossom as the rose.

May this beautiful monument be protected from the ravages of men and time and it's message be an inspiration to all who view it. I pray - in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

*By Kenneth P. Rasmussen,
National President, Sons of Utah Pioneers*

GOLD AWARD AND GRAND SON AWARDS

By Dale Smith

The S.U.P. encampment was sponsored by the Red Rock Chapter and many enjoyable trips to view the scenery around the Kanab area were arranged and great entertainment was presented by residents in the area.

At the noon Luncheon on Sept. 14, the awards were presented. The South Davis Chapter was awarded the Gold Award for the third year in a row with a total of 5,620 points. This award was presented by Grant Evans- Awards Chairman, to President Dale E. Smith. The award was gratefully received on behalf of the 70 members of the chapter, who had worked very hard to qualify.

At the President's Banquet in the evening Grand Son Award Certificates were presented to Past President V. Vee Reynolds and Program Chairman Charles N. Barlow by President Kenneth Rasmussen for their \$1,000 contribution to National. Vee and Charles are the newest participants who have contributed to the "Grand Son" program, making a total of 14 members.

Members present at the encampment were Area Pres. Howard Stringham and wife Nora; President Dale E. Smith and wife Jane; Past President V Vee Reynolds and wife Lois; President-elect Cloyd Seely and wife Zada; and Program Chairman Charles N. Barlow. □

CARVING THE KANAB CORNER STONE IN 1925

by Robert Wagstaff

The town of Kanab in 1924 had no permanent Stake Center and the building they used was built of lumber. They decided to build a new one of brick. Bishop McCallister, took Brigham Riggs, a cow hand, to look for the stone. They went by way of Hacks Canyon which was so steep they had to drop the back wheels to haul the stone back to Kanab. They had a great team, big stout horses. The stone they needed was about 1100 pounds.

Bishop McCallister and his cow hand had been gone so long that Ensign Riggs was sent to find them. The word came back that they were ok. Bishop McCallister and Brigham Riggs finally got the stone to Kanab.

This stone began to be of much interest to Kanab and surrounding towns and their residents. After it was cut to size, they polished it to a beautiful finish.

When it was time for the engraving, the Stake President contracted Elias Morris and Sons in Salt Lake City who sent two men to do the engraving. The men spent two days traveling to Kanab and when they got there and looked at the stone, they said they would spoil the stone if they did anything, so they returned to Salt Lake.

They asked Mr. Rider if he could do the engraving. He said yes, on one condition. If they would furnish him a man to help him and do his home chores. He said he would do it at George Shields Blacksmith shop. He told them that it would be ready on Saturday morning. Brother Melvin J. Ballard, an apostle of the LDS Church, would be there to dedicate and lay the stone.

Mr. Rider had many people who wanted to see what he was doing but he wouldn't let them in. He did a fine job of engraving the letters and put on it the year 1924.

It took a team of horses to take the stone to the Stake House where they hoisted it with a block and tackle into place. Elder Ballard gave the dedicatory prayer. The sealed box was placed in the center. Elder Ballard made the statement that "the man who engraved the stone must have been of "Aztec" descent." This wonderful story, along with many others, can be found in the book "Sagebrush and Sixshooters. □

PALMYRA CHAPTER HOLDS MEETING AND TREK

F. Keith Davis, Historian



Members of Palmyra Chapter at Castle Dale City Park

The Palmyra Chapter of the Sons of Utah Pioneers held their July Meeting and trek July 31, 1991. All members and guests that participated met at the "Little Acorn" Drive-in at the mouth of Spanish Fork Canyon at 11:00 a.m. At just before noon, President Frank Gull announced we would all stop at the "Tucker" rest area in Spanish Fork Canyon for Lunch and a short meeting.

At Tucker area 37 members & guests gathered and Past President Irwin Curtis gave a short history of Tucker. Tucker was once a Junction for a narrow gauge railroad. It's name was once known as "Pond Town" and the small cars would carry one ton of material and no more than 10 cars could be pulled at once. Johnson's Army was stationed nearby at Starvation and that area was named because of the short rations that the Army had. Tucker had 600 to 700 people and had 3 saloons, 2 hotels and a school house.

In the afternoon we arrived at the Castle Dale City Park and enjoyed visiting with people from everywhere. Before the "lamb fry", most members visited the brand new Museum just across the street from the park. The Emery County Fair was under way and the Museum was filled with exhibits of quilts, 4-A projects, art paintings, airplane models, paintings on skulls & saws, women's fashions, horticulture and many more items. They also had a Pioneer Village in the park for displays and food booths.

At 5:00 p.m. the lamb fry began and the dinner was all you can eat, so every-

one had a delicious dinner with all the trimmings. During the dinner a show was put on for the guests of dancing and singing by the young people in the area with Ben Killpack as the M.C. A new stage had been built since last year.

The time came for departure for the Castle Valley Pageant high in the hills above Castle Dale. This is the 14th. season for this performance. This pioneer pageant features live animals, a milk cow, horse-drawn covered wagons, real Indians, horse & buggies, pioneer-costumed ladies and real cowboys and farmers. The patriotic opening was outstanding, paying tribute to the four military services of the United States and our "Stars & Stripes" all done on horseback. The pageant told the story of the settlement of the Castle Dale area and was written by Montell Seely, who himself is Castle Dale rancher and sheepherder. The buildings and backgrounds are all authentic much as the pioneers lived in frontier days.

After the play ended, the cast joined and talked to the audience and pictures were taken. Some of our group stayed at the Play Site parking lot overnight and some stayed at the Castle Dale City Park back in town.

The next morning everyone again had a meal at the City Park of pan cakes, eggs, ham and juice. After getting all the group gathered and headed in the right direction we then headed into the mountains and drove thru some very beautiful scenery on the way to Potter's Pond for camping, fishing and relaxing.

At Potter's Pond we had 22 sleep-

ing units gathered among the trees. President-elect Jim Hathaway is always first to get the campsite organized and had a fire going in no time. Soon the campsite was complete with tables etc. and as usual eating was going on again. The afternoon was spent eating, fishing, resting and meeting new people.

On Thursday night, 44 people of our group had a community supper. Tom Steele gave a prayer. We then had Pot-Luck everything. After supper, Past-president Irwin Curtistalked about his ancestors who were from the Castle Dale area. LaMar Bird and Frank Gull put on a skit and Robert Fotheringham gave a report on his grandmother in her early pioneer life.

After our Dinner/Program, we all visited around the fire. Songs were sung and a harmonica was played by LaMar Bird & Frank Gull. Stories were told and like last year, some were true and some not so true. Pictures were taken and more food was eaten.

Next morning, breakfast was served and the party started to break up. Most of the group left by noon, but there were a few who stayed another night. □

KANAB ENCAMPMENT

Robert Wagstaff, Past National President

The visit to the Kanab Encampment brought to mind the many valiant forefathers who settled this area. Not only was the Encampment handled well, making it a delightful experience for us all, but it also was a time of remembering.

Mary McDonald, a sister of my grandfather, David McDonald, married John Rider who was the ancestor of the Riders of this area. John and Mary had established a home in the Cottonwood area of the Salt Lake Valley and were happy there. One day Brigham Young told John that he should take his family and migrate to Kanab where he was to help in the building up of that area. John was a builder, a lawyer and a Justice of the Peace Judge. The family prospered while in Kanab and raised thirteen children.

The stories of the life of John Rider are many and interesting. It seems that when he decided to emigrate from Scotland, he heard of a widow who was eager to leave Scotland for the valley but she didn't have the funds. The Captain of the vessel knew that John had given his

fare to the widow so he offered him transportation across the ocean. He came in 1866.

It was in 1870 that Brigham Young asked him to go to Kanab to assist in the settlement there. John Rider located and helped dig the first irrigation ditch in Kanab. He suggested the location for the dam. He worked in politics, serving two terms in the State Legislature, was Justice of the Peace and Notary.

Mary was born in Formal, Lintra-then, Angus, Scotland. She was thirteen years old when she joined the church. She left Scotland when she was 20 and came to Utah. Shortly after arriving here, she went to work for Daniel H. Wells and worked until she married John Rider. They made their home in Cottonwood, out in the area of 48th South and Highland Drive.

*"Away off, in the Scottish Highlands,
Across the ocean wide
Where the heather and the sand dunes
Are swept by the swelling tide,
Here lived a little girl,
Who grew rugged as the land,
Like the mighty Oaks,
Prepared through the storms of life
To sway and bend, but stand".*

Tamer Hamblin

A bit about Rowland Rider, the thirteenth child of John and Mary Rider. He graduated from Granite High School. He went to Cedar City Branch Agricultural College, now known as Southern State University of Utah. He graduated from Utah State. His granddaughter, Deirdre Paulsen authored the book this information is taken from, "Sixshooters and Sagebrush". □

South Davis Repeats Trek to Castle Valley Pageant

by V. Vee Reynolds



Members of South Davis and Spouses at Castle Dale prior to the Castle Valley Pageant

Last year's Castle Valley Pageant at Castle Dale was such a success and an enjoyment to all who attended that South Davis Chapter decided to again sponsor a bus trip to this year's pageant also. Cloyd D. Seeley, Treks and Encampment Chairman, and President-elect, negotiated for the rental of a bus from Lake Shore Lines and V. Vee Reynolds, Past President, Walter Willey, Treasurer and Cloyd D. Seeley constituted the committee to insure that all went well.

Forty two members and spouses left the Bountiful Tabernacle at 12:10 p.m. on August 1st bound for Castle Dale. Drinks and goodies were furnished on the ride by the chapter and each person on the bus was invited to come up to the micro phone and tell the group who they were and add whatever little tidbits they wanted to add to the entertainment. Many enjoyable anecdotes were forthcoming and no offense was taken by the entertainment furnished thereby.

We arrived at Castle Dale at 3:30, which left us sufficient time for a look at the new museum and to browse through the booths before partaking of the lamb fry dinner. It might be noted here that while we were waiting in line for dinner that Morris Bennion, President-elect and his party were far behind us in the line. All of a sudden they opened up a new line and the first thing we knew they were all ahead of us, much to our chagrin. No harm done as there was plenty of food for everyone and a fine repast was partaken of by our group.

At 6:30 p.m. we boarded our bus

and drove out to the pageant site, where those who wanted were transported up the hill, while the younger and more agile ones trekked their way up to the amphitheatre, where we were able to witness the pre-pageant entertainment at Pioneer Village. There was a demonstration of horse-drawn machinery (a Fresno Scraper) by Don Clement; wheelwright and blacksmith demonstrations by Pratt Wagons, American Fork, Utah; concoction of Log Cabin Stew by Gerry Spencer Family and Larry Adams Family; Bell Placement by Earl Farley and Paul Neese; Bell Tower Eagle Project by Leon Jeffs; and sheep shearing by Sonny Gonzales. Sonny certainly knew how to wield those old fashioned sheep shears to the best advantage. All in all, the pre-pageant entertainment was enlightening and well worth our time. V. Vee Reynolds didn't get to show off his cow milking prowess this year as he did last year, although the cow was in evidence.

The entire program was carried off without incident and was a touching, tear-jerking affair second to none. We congratulate Author Montell Seely and Director Henning Olsen. Apostle L. Tom Perry of the Council of the Twelve Apostles of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints was introduced and stood to make an acknowledgment of his presence. The entire cast are to be congratulated on a splendid performance. It was nearly 3:00 a.m. on the 2nd of August when we arrived back home, but we felt it was one trek worth the time and effort. □

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Taylorsville/Bennion Chapter Enjoys Trek to Clarkston Utah



Left to Right Donald Frame, President; Claude Murray; Ron Mumford, Bus Driver; Bruce Wasden, Secretary-Treasurer.

Taylorsville/Bennion Chapter are enjoying an active year under our President Donald Frame. August 24, 1991 we boarded a bus to go to Clarkston Utah to see the Historical Musical play "Martin Harris, The Man Who Knew".

Martin Harris (1783-1875) was one of three special witnesses who testified that the Book of Mormon was given to us by God through Prophet Joseph Smith, Jr.

In June 1829, Martin Harris saw and handled the golden plates on which the Book of Mormon was obtained. Harris, with Oliver Cowdery and David Whitmer learned that the translation by Joseph Smith Jr of the Book of Mormon was acceptable to God and his son Jesus Christ. Martin Harris was told by divine and angelic instructors that he, Harris, must tell all people what he had seen, felt, and heard. This same direction was given to Cowdery and Whitmer.

In the record of religious history, Harris' experience, and that of Cowdery and Whitmer, ranks among the great visible manifestations of Deity.

Martin Harris lived until he was ninety-three. During his life he experienced life as other men do. But Harris never forgot what he experienced that late June afternoon in 1829, nor did he ever tire of retelling that moment.

Enroute to Clarkston we stopped of in Logan to visit the Ronald V. Jensen Living Historical Farm.

This was a very educational day. □

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Timpanogos Chapter - 10 Year Celebration

On July 29, 1991 a special meeting was held to review the history of these pioneers of 10 years ago when the organization of the chapter took place. Richard Horsley planned the event, reviewed organization of the chapter and gave its early history. Other former presidents of the organization, Floyd Clegg, Arthur Chapman, Preston Merrill and John MacKinnen also reviewed activities of the organization. We were reminded that most of the events were well worth attending with fellowship as a bonus at all times.

Members of the Timpanogos Chapter have resided in Orem, Provo, Mapleton and other towns in Utah Valley. Some became part of the new Palmyra Chapter of those mainly from southward. This has been a small, friendly chapter and the other chapter was formed mainly by the ones who had a desire for one closer to home.

This anniversary meeting involved the wives in the best organized pot-luck dinner one could hope for. Cal, Karen and Kathryn Bartholomew sang several songs mainly from light opera and other musicals, enjoyable because of their familiarity and the musical ability of members of that family. □



Pictured here are most of the chapter officers: First Row David Sorenson, Music Director; John MacKinnon, President; Alan Wilcock, Secretary and Treasurer; Stanley Haughton, Trails and Landmarks Committee; Second Row: Dean Taylor, Entertainment Committee; Bert Calishaw, Trails and Landmarks Committee; Floyd Clegg, Memorialization and Tile; Richard Horsley, President-elect; and Preston Merrill, Membership.

NEWS FROM OFFICIAL NEWSLETTER - EAST MILLCREEK CHAPTER "COURIER"

Ronald L. Hardy - EMC Chapter Secretary

The Articles of Incorporation of The National Society of The Sons of Utah Pioneers state that the organization was formed for the following purposes:

1. To preserve, by worthy endeavor, the heritage of the pioneers of the state of Deseret or the Utah Territory.

2. To foster the same spiritual elements of success of the pioneers of the State of Deseret and Utah Territory that conquered, transformed and settled the great wilderness of the West: namely, faith in God, devotion to family, loyalty to country, freedom of conscience, commitment to work, service to others, cooperative industry and indomitable integrity.

3. To promote and sponsor all types of historical collection and preservation, including the designation and marking of pioneer trails, research and writing of pioneer biographies and histories, and collecting, acquiring and preserving in appropriate libraries and museums pioneer materials and relics, to promote pageants, courses of study, contests, dramas, treks, and lectures, in order that the history of the Pioneers may be properly preserved.

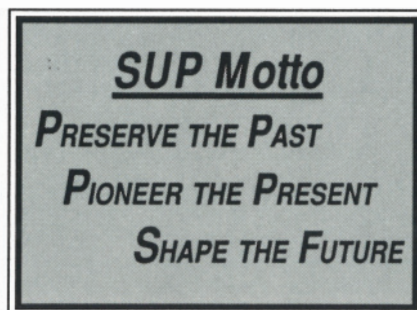
4. To initiate and develop educational and social activities that will extend the hand of fellowship and brotherhood to the descendants of the pioneers and all other persons interested in the exceptional, spiritual and material legacy of the Pioneers of the State of Deseret and the Utah Territory.

It is exciting to belong to an organization that fosters such worthwhile purposes as those cited above. During the eighteen months that I have been a member of the SUP, I have felt bonds of friendship, enjoyed the association of many wonderful people, observed the selfless service of many SUP members and witnessed the accomplishment of several worthwhile projects.

Webster defines a Pioneer as "one who goes before and prepares the way for others to follow". Our generation owes much to the pioneering efforts of those who went before us. But no man can count his 'freedom won' by the gallantry of his Grandfather, Great-

grandfather, etc. There is still much 'Pioneering' to be done, frontiers to be conquered and sacrifices to be made.

The purpose of the National Society of the Sons of Utah Pioneers is to provide direction for our own pioneering efforts. Can we measure up to the task? AS TODAY'S PIONEERS, I BELIEVE WE CAN! □



Editors of East Mill Creek Courier - Report

Clive P. & Kaye Grant

With a backdrop of tall pines, blue sky and the river running by, the EMC Chapter members enjoyed our August dinner meeting. It was held at the cabin home of Al and Marian Walkowski in Lamb's Canyon. We enjoyed a catered roast pig dinner and story telling and songs by invited guests. Our own Charles Smurthwaite lead the group in singing the good old summer time songs.

A goodly number of our members attended the Kanab National Encampment in September. Our Chapter received a "Gold Award" for one of the outstanding chapters, and our own Darel P. Bartschi received an award for his short story. We are very proud of our member's activities through the year.

We returned to our Chapter's September dinner meeting after the encampment. We met in the Heritage Hall of the National S.U.P. Building. The tables were decorated with bounties from the gardens of our hosts. After a delicious dinner, we then heard musical numbers and a guest speaker. We appreciate our active members and their contributions to our Chapter's activities.

We have three more dinner meetings all planned that will complete our 1991 year. We meet on the third Monday of each month. All members of the S.U.P. are cordially invited to come join us for one of our fine evenings. Reservations are required. Our dinner meetings are enjoyable and educational. □

Change In National Dues Announced

The SUP National Encampment held in Kanab reminded those attending of the great heritage we enjoy. The purposes and objectives of SUP will be achieved by caring, loyal supporters who truly love the principles espoused by the early Mormon Pioneers. To love the Lord, His Son Jesus Christ, and His chosen Prophets, as did our forebear pioneers, will provide the SUP members with the ingredients, the means, the motivation to move forward with increased success.

On September 14th, delegates ratified an increase in the cost of a Life Membership in the National Society of the Sons of Utah Pioneers. Life Membership dues, effective October 1, 1991 will be \$200.00. The payment of life membership dues on a three-year installment plan has been eliminated. Those who are currently paying life membership dues on a three-year installment plan may continue to do so.

In the past the National Society has requested that all Life Members donate \$20.00 annually for the maintenance and operation of the National Headquarters. Now, by unanimous action of the National Executive Board, and with ratification by the SUP Delegates, Life Members are expected to pay \$12.00 annually for an "Active Life Membership."

"Annual Members" initial Membership Dues will continue at \$20.00 and \$20.00 each year thereafter unless changed by the National Board.

It was suggested that the \$20.00 renewal fee for "Annual Members", and the \$12.00 fee for "Active Life Members" be incorporated in the Chapter Dues structure because the Chapter is responsible for collecting and submitting National dues to the National office prior to February 15 of each year.

We are confident that the dues structure is reasonable as possible at this time. We sincerely trust all members will support their Chapter and National with the new dues structure so that SUP can be successful with our goals and objectives.

National Executive Board

A GREAT NATIONAL ENCAMPMENT *Olympus Hills Chapter*

By Rex Woodruff, Correspondent

National Encampment found four of our couples on hand in beautiful Kanab with its red hill surroundings. We had a wonderful adventure in pioneer country and were escorted to many special places nearby. And then as if for a review to help us really remember we were treated to a 1 1/2 hour slide show presented by one of Kanab's scoutmasters showing pictures taken in the canyons near Kanab.

The Red Rock Chapter of Kanab and President Glen Mayer were excellent hosts from start to finish and took care of our every need and hours of enjoyment. We learned of the Anazasi Indians in our Petroglyph Safari near the Coral Pink Sand Dunes and of those hardy settlers who tried to make it on the Paria River for a few years before finally being washed out too often. The beauties of this canyon and Johnson Canyon are something special. Another thing was to visit the local old pioneer homes and to learn about early Kanab. We even visited a movie set in Paria Canyon and saw another in Johnson Canyon. Others had a trip of great interest to Long Valley to become better acquainted with Mount Carmel, Orderville, and the various settlements there in the late 1860,s/70,s and their fun, trials and tribulations. Our thanks for the informative story of the History of Long Valley by Marvin Stevens.

Another group made an excursion by bus to the Grand Canyon North Rim with its awe-inspiring vistas to behold



and still made it back for dinner!

Except for the pioneer style barbecue in the City Park which was superb, all our food was handled by the Houston's Caterers in Kanab. We were told we had over 350 in attendance but the food was always served in fabulous style in just minutes. They knew just what to do to make our breakfast, lunch and dinner a fine eating experience

The Business Meetings on Saturday were as enjoyable as the trips and were very informative and especially enlightening. We learned most of all that we meet in a common cause to promulgate the remembrance of those Utah Pioneers who gave so much for their families and for us as they followed the counsel of their leaders in the church to build the Kingdom of God here on this earth. Great faith-building people.

While waiting for the men to end their business meetings the ladies were entertained royally by a musical program at the High School Auditorium which they really enjoyed. Many other fine musical presentations were presented for our enjoyment throughout the encampment.

On our way back from Paria Canyon our Olympus Hills contingent came upon an automobile rollover where two ladies aged 71 and 80 driving from St. George to Arkansas had turned over and demolished their car. Pete Nelson stayed with his vehicle and called for help on his CB while Orson Wright and myself helped extricate the ladies. They were released from the Kanab Hospital later that day. Of course, after we stopped many other SUP people and other travelers stopped to give aid. □



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MODERN SAMARITANS HELP ACCIDENT VICTIMS

by Montell Seely

Remember the story of the Good Samaritan who stopped to help the stranger on the Jericho road? Well, during the Encampment, I saw that story happen again on the road between Page, Arizona, and Kanab.

After our tour of the old settlement at Paria, we were riding along on our return to Kanab. Cloyd Seeley was driving, and I was sitting in front with him. My wife, Kathryn, and his wife, Zada, were riding in the back. We were just smoothing along in air-conditioned comfort, enjoying the beautiful scenery, when I looked up ahead and noticed several cars stopped along the highway. I said, "Looks like there must be some trouble up ahead."

When we got a little closer, I could see people standing around in the barrow pit, and I said, "There's been an accident."

Then we got close enough, and I recognized some of our SUP members. They were standing by the car that was lying in the barrow pit, upside down. My heart sank. I thought to myself, "Oh, no, some of our members have had an accident. Oh dear! That's going to put the kibosh to the rest of the encampment."

Cloyd pulled off on the shoulder and stopped. He and I walked over to see if we could help. Our SUP members, Rex and Shirley Woodruff, Pete and Colleen Nelson, and Orson and Pat Wright, had helped two elderly ladies lie down on a blanket that had been provided. They were doing what they could to keep the ladies from going into shock. Someone asked, "Has the Sheriff's department been notified?"

Someone else answered that Pete Nelson with his CB radio had called in.

Someone leaned down to one of the ladies and asked where she was from.

She answered, "St. George."

"And where were you going?"

"We were on our way to Page, and from there to Arkansas."

Along about that time a car pulling a boat slowed down and the driver leaned his head out the window and said, "Do you need help? There are two doctors here, and we can help if you need us."

I answered, "Yes, we'd appreciate your help."

They pulled over onto the shoulder and walked back, dressed in sandals and shorts. They were on vacation and had been boating on Lake Powell. They were returning to California.

One doctor knelt down to the side of one of the ladies and asked for her name. She told him. He then said, "How old are you?"

Someone in the crowd answered, 80."

He spoke sharply and said, "I don't want anyone else to answer for her. I only want her answer."

So, as he continued his questions, WE KEPT SILENT.

Along about that time a Highway Patrolman arrived. He got two red flags, spotted me and Cloyd, and said "You two look like you could handle this job." He gave each of us a red flag and told us to direct traffic.

The two doctors continued their examination of the two elderly ladies. Soon the ambulance arrived. The EMT's then conversed with the two doctors, and the four of them proceeded to prepare the two ladies to be moved into the ambulance. It seemed to me like they were taking a very long time, but they finally got them strapped onto stretchers and loaded in the ambulance.

About this time a wrecker truck arrived, and behind him came a Sheriff's deputy. The ambulance left the scene, and so we figured our flagging job was completed, and we gave the flags back. We, along with the other SUP members, got into our vehicles and continued our journey to Kanab. But that's not the end of the story.

That afternoon we went on up to the dedication of the DUP monument north of Glendale. While we were there, I noticed a highway patrol car pull over to the side of the road where all the cars were turning off into the little parking

area by the monument. So I walked over to talk to the highway patrolman. Then I recognized that he was the same fellow who had stopped at the accident. In my conversation with him, he told me that the two ladies were not hurt. They had been released from the hospital and someone had given them a ride back to St. George.

But that isn't the end of the story either. The next morning, when we were having breakfast at the South Stake Center in Kanab, Rex Woodruff came over to our table and said, "You might be interested in knowing how our friends are doing." He reported that he and the others in his company had gone to the hospital to check on the ladies who had been in the accident. They learned that the two ladies had been treated for minor bumps and bruises and released. They had not suffered any broken bones or pulled muscles. And someone there at the hospital had relatives in St. George and was planning to drive to St. George that day. So they took the two ladies with them, and they arrived back home that very same day.

Now the point is this: the concern, shown by our SUP members, for the two ladies at the scene of the accident, and their going out of their way to go to the hospital to check on them; this show of charity and concern for strangers, on the part of **Rex and Shirley Woodruff, Pete and Colleen Nelson and Orson and Pat Wright**, is evidence of the calibre of our SUP members.

I want you to get the point, so I'm going to repeat it: The showing of charity and concern for strangers by our good people is proof of the high quality of people who join SUP. Remember the story that the Savior told about the Good Samaritan? That story happened again on the road from Paria to Kanab. □



Pete and Colleen Nelson, Rex and Shirley Woodruff, the two Doctors and the two Paramedics

THE GLENDORA CALIFORNIA CHAPTER DEDICATES MORMON LUMBER ROAD MONUMENT



L to R: J. Reese Layton; Gilbert M. Allred; Sandy Hogan, U.S. Forest Service; Glayden Russell; Mormon Lumber Road Monument



Mormon Lumber Road Monument & some of the Chapter members who helped to build it - Standing L to R: Dr. Paul D. Donaldson; Ross W. Haws; Richard W. Lloyd; Dr. Clive H. Murphy; Sitting L to R: Richard L. Cope; J. Reese Layton; Larry K. Bailey; Gilbert M. Allred; Glayden Russell

*By Glayden Russell
President, Glendora Chapter*

The Glendora California Chapter had an all day trek in the summer of 1990 into the area in and around San Bernardino and the San Bernardino Mountains where the Mormon Pioneers in the 1850's settled. This trek was led by Dr. E. Leo Lyman who teaches history at Victor Valley College in Victorville, California and is head of the department and has authored a number of books and papers.

Our appetite was whetted by the rich history of the area in relationship to the Mormon Pioneers in that decade of time.

Chapter President Paul Donaldson in October 1990 asked Gilbert Allred to be committee chairman of the Trails and Landmark Committee with an eye to building a monument commemorating our LDS Pioneer Ancestry in that region.

In January, 1991 the new Chapter President Glayden Russell and Gilbert M. Allred made several trips in the San Bernardino Mountains to find a location for a monument. A suitable site was found on a wide sweeping curve off Highway 18 which goes to Crestline and Arrowhead Lake. This curve was formerly a part of Highway 18 but in the relocation of the highway it was just a

"circular appendage" leading off and then back to the highway.

The monument site was photographed and the merits proclaimed to the Chapter at a board meeting along with a tentative proposed time schedule for building the monument. This was presented along with some known cost figures. The project was unanimously approved by the board on February 2, 1991. At that time we scheduled a dinner on March 15th for all of our chapter members with Leo Lyman (if available) to be the speaker. Professor Lyman as historian was to talk about our Pioneer Heritage particularly in the San Bernardino area. As it turned out, when contacted he had promised Chris Lyman, one of the founders of our chapter, a past president of the chapter, that he would speak to our chapter at some future date. Chris had asked the historian about this at least a year previously so he was happy to speak to us. Incidentally, Professor Lyman is a descendent of Elder Amasa M. Lyman, one of the apostles asked by Brigham Young to lead the original group of pioneers in the early spring of 1851 to the San Bernardino area. Elder Charles C. Rich was the other apostle who led the group, with Apostle Lyman.

At the February 2nd Board Meeting the Glendora Chapter also established some other parameters. Gilbert M Allred had given the historical background and the proposed location with pictures and maps. The proposed type and style of the monument was presented.

One of our board members, Jesse Reese Layton is a general contractor, Glayden Russell and Reese Layton had met a number of times previously regarding the monument. Brother Layton at the February board meeting went into the construction of the monument, equipment, material, time, framing (sketch) and cost.

Brother Allred who had done work in January described some of the details regarding the plaque along with a probable delivery date and both he and President Russell who had worked out calendar dates suggested a dedication date of June 1, 1991 and on Brother Layton's suggestion the month of May was set aside to do the actual building with selected dates to do the work.

Immediately Murphy's law went into effect. In securing permission to use the location proposed we went to Cal Trans. This was the Division of Highways, California Transportation. After numerous meetings with them, Brother

Allred was told that the proposed location was too far off the highway, and was actually in the U.S., Forest Service's jurisdiction. Then the process began again with different people contacted in the chain of command and delays because of approval needed and things which had to be checked.

Finally permission was obtained in March by our "leg man", Brother Allred who resides in Upland halfway between Glendora and San Bernardino.

Local history books were poured over by Brother Allred and then referred to Brother Russell. An earlier monument had been erected in the area by another group in the 1930's it was found out, but when the Highway 18 was changed it was vandalized and destroyed some years earlier.

It was determined to use a picture from one of these historical books, Circa 1850's, showing a man with ox teams hauling newly cut logs to the saw mill. This was an original photo which occurred in a number of source books but it had an acknowledgement of a photo service of which we obtained permission to use. We wanted to use this photo to be etched with the words on the plaque.

Although not a member of our Chapter, our Historian, Leo Lyman, had graciously written the wording for the plaque as follows:

MORMON LUMBER ROAD

In the spring of 1852, over one hundred Mormon men donated a full thousand Man-Days of arduous labor to construct a road up Waterman Canyon, past this spot and into the prime timber, where some of their enterprising brethren established six sawmills by 1854.

The lumber hauled over this road thereafter, was used, not only to build San Bernardino, but throughout Southern California, where the boards were sometimes called "Mormon Banknotes."

This was presented to the Board in the March Meeting and adopted. An architect was also selected and he drew up plans based on the chapters recommendations to build the monument out of river grade rock. Blue prints and plaque details and photos etc. were submitted to the National S.U.P. to Brother Paul Badger for approval and a plaque number. One of the reasons for the June 1, 1991 dedication date was because we had been told it would take six weeks to make the plaque and we had to build the monument in May and install the plaque by the dedication date which incidentally

had to be on the plaque.

One of our board members, William (Bill) Christiansen, our President-elect for 1992 was a cement salesman and he worked with Reese Layton on the type and amount of cement which would be needed and he obtained this gratuitously for us.

In our April Board Meeting work days were established in May for construction.

One problem occurred in the plaque order in that the company that made the plaque had moved their location and even the national office was unaware. However, a few phone calls untangled this and our "specs" were finally in their hands as time was of the essence because of construction and dedication day constraints.

In the meantime, the U.S. Forest Service, a division of the Department of Agriculture had approved our project and had given us deed on our little plot of ground for ten years with a renewal option. They worked with us very closely and cooperatively after the permit had been obtained.

In the meantime, Reese Layton had lined up equipment with cooperation of other chapter members and used his own equipment also. With a group of brethren the first day of construction began on Saturday, May 4th. Then the excavation for the footing and base and framing for the same began. Everything had to be hauled, including water, cement, sand, gravel, lumber, rebar, tools etc. It took all day for the excavation, framing and pouring of the footings and base of the monument under Brother Layton's directions.

Our next work day was Saturday, May 18th with a large work force of brethren. Our work party stopped in Claremont to load our river grade rock from the foothills onto our construction trailer. Again, everything of the building material had to be transported in our trucks and trailers. The last nine miles out of San Bernardino up to the monument site involved a steep switchback road and involved some degree of risk and danger. We had received our plaque and had it with us. Brother Layton had pre-sawed wood members and plywood which was assembled and the monument forms were a three sided form. The building was done on the open side in the back. Rebar was standing up through the base and footing from our previous work day. At the completion of this day

the monument with the plaque was about four fifths completed.

The final work day was Wednesday, May 29th, when Bill Christiansen, and his son Dave, Brother Russell and Brother Allred finished the remaining cement and rock work and capped the monument with cement.

It should be mentioned that Brother Allred who is the Patriarch of the Upland Stake and who is 77 years old attended all work days and on the two Saturdays, was accompanied by his wife, Madeline.

Much work, time and money and materials were donated by many members in the completion of this monument. Actual cash expended from our chapter was approximately \$1000.00 but the other donations freely given made this much more costly. It has a beautiful plaque in an imposing monument perpetuating our pioneer heritage in this region.

Dedication day was at 10:30 a.m. on June 1, 1991. Invitations were extended to people in the San Bernardino area to both members and non-members, including the press and Forest Service people as well as our chapter people. The site is approximately 50 miles away from Glendora. About 60 people attended, including one newspaperman, a Forest Service officer, people from the San Bernardino area as well as chapter members.

Our theme was "To Preserve Our Heritage Is Known To Ourselves". Without the help of many of our members this monument would have continued to be a dream and not a reality. □

DO YOU DRINK?

IF YOU cannot refrain from drinking, why not start a saloon in your home? Be the only customer and you will not have to buy a license. Give your wife \$55 to buy a case of whiskey. There are 240 snorts in a case. Buy all your drinks from your wife at 60¢ a snort; and in twelve days, when the case is gone, your wife will have \$89 to put in the bank and will have \$55 to buy another case.

If you live ten years and continue to buy all your liquor from your wife, and then die in your boots from shakes, your widow will have \$27,085.47 on deposit - enough to bury you respectfully, bring up the children, pay off the mortgage on the house, marry a decent man and forget she ever knew you.

-Sunshine Magazine

MESA CHAPTER - "HOLE-IN-THE ROCK" TREK - March 23-25, 1991

Dr. David O. Lloyd

Participants: M. Delmar and Earline Layton, Eldred L. and Thora Cluff, Wallace L. and Cora Burgess

When Mel Stout, Treks Chairman, announced in January that arrangements were being made for overnight House Boat excursions on Lake Powell to "Hole-In-The Rock", the Mesa SUP Chapter members were really excited. Some of them had long anticipated such a Trek and eagerly awaited word of the final plans. Because of the 3-day commitment necessary to make this trip, not all of the "excited" Sons and spouses could arrange schedules to be able to participate on the dates that were available, so the groups boiled down to "two" with 5 or 6 couples on each boat. One group would depart Mesa on Monday, March 23rd, spend that night at Wahweap Lodge and leave the Marina on Tuesday AM, spend Tuesday night beached at "Hole-in-the Rock" and return to the Wahweap Marina on Wednesday evening. A Perfect Trip! The second group would depart on Tuesday, March 24th, leave the Marina on Wednesday and pass the first group about noon on the Lake on their return trip. Elaborate plans were made to take pictures of each other as the boats passed. This was a great plan, if it had worked that way; which it didn't.

The month of February in Southern Arizona was beautiful, it purported ideal weather for such a trip and the anticipation of this big "Trek" grew and grew. Surely, SURELY, it would be perfect! But you know about "the best laid plans of mice and men." March blew in like a Lion and stayed stormy much of the month. Snows came to the High Country and it began to look as though a trip on the Lake would be less than pleasant. However, the "Trekkers" were assured that the boats were stable, that such a small thing as snow or rain would not keep them "grounded" and then, perhaps, just perhaps, that last storm forecast would prove false, as they often do. So, with skies overcast and with an "alternate plan on tap" the first group left Mesa on the 23rd as scheduled. By the time for departure on Monday, our group

had dwindled to 6 "brave souls". We traveled in a Van so that we could enjoy every minute of the adventure together, from brave start to thankful finish.

Long before we reached Flagstaff, we were in snow - not falling but looking beautiful as we viewed it from the comfort of a warm vehicle. The news kept warning of snow in the mountains but when the sun came out of the clouds in the afternoon and shone so warm and brightly, it was hard to believe the newscasters. By the time we arrived at Wahweap, the wind was blowing hard and it was cold. Our fears were re-kindled. We, however, were confident that the Marina Operators would not permit trips on the Lake if there were any question about the safety of men or boats, so we enjoyed a lovely dinner on Monday evening in Page, Arizona and a good night's rest at Wahweap Lodge where our spacious rooms were part of the excursion package.

Before 8:00 AM on Tuesday, we reported to the Marina Office. It was overcast and some light rain was falling, off and on. We were sure that our boat trip would be cancelled due to the weather and we were ready to proceed to Plan B. To our surprise, the folks at the Marina did not even entertain the thought of cancelling our trip. In fact, they assured us, over and over, that the weather was no problem, that the boats were very stable, that they had never lost a boat in a storm. One individual went so far as to tell us that she had worked at the Marina for more than eleven years and in all that time, houseboats had only been restricted on the lake for one day because of storm.

With all of these assurances, we signed the necessary papers and went aboard "Our Boat". We were surprised, again, but pleasantly this time, to find the facilities on the boat so complete - refrigerator, freezer, gas cooking stove and oven, gas heater, hot water, a kitchen with all the necessary utensils and dishes for cooking and eating, and a complete bathroom. (We used the tub and shower to stow our bedding away). The 6 passenger boat had a living room with 2 couches that made into two double beds, a hall that led to the kitchen and bath, a

kitchen with a folding table and another couch that made the 3rd double bed, and fore and aft decks with moveable chairs that could be used to sit outside the cabin and enjoy the weather when it was a "few degrees" warmer.

Before we loaded our gear onto the boat, one of the Marina Operators took the member of our party, whom we designated the "Helmsman", on a trial run around the Marina to acquaint him with the boat and how to handle it - a crash course in seamanship, we called it. Eldred Cluff was the lucky fellow chosen for this privilege. These preliminaries took a good piece of time so it was 10:00 AM when we "set sail" with our very cautious helmsman. The sky was overcast, the wind was a brisk 20 miler and the lake was a little choppy, but we were a hardy bunch and were set for the adventures that lay ahead. Eldred had a good test of his seamanship when we put in at "Dangling Rope" Marina to refuel and report that "all was well" at that point on the trip.

The first 4 or 5 hours, all went well and the choppy waters did not spoil our appetites or dampen our spirits. Wally Burgess spelled Eldred at the wheel and we made good time as we forged ahead. According to our calculations, as we studied the map, we should arrive at "Hole-in-the Rock" in ample time to beach and do a little exploring, if we felt up to braving the cold, for it was cold and we were happy to stay in the cabin and view the wonders of the canyon and rock formations from our warm quarters.

And then, it happened!! The wind picked up, the sky became dark and it started to rain. Soon the rain turned to snow and the wind became a gale. Before long, 3 to 6 foot waves were crashing over the bow and running off the deck. Some water even came into the cabin once in awhile when the highest waves came. Eldred was hard put to keep the boat on course and he had 5 navigators giving him all the help they knew how to give. Now, the logical thing to do in such a situation was to go into a sheltered cove, get out of the wind and ride out the storm. One problem!! With solid rock and straight up and

down high cliffs on both sides and no coves, this plan was not workable. For 30 minutes, as the waves seemed to get higher and the wind stronger, we tried to will a cove into sight, but we were only human and that power we did not have.. When our predicament seemed more than we had bargained for and beyond our power to solve, we petitioned, vocally, for Heaven's help. Oh yes, there had been many silent prayers before that time, but not until we locked arms to keep our balance and cried aloud for help, did help come.

As we rounded a point of a mountain a quiet cove was visible. It had sheer walls so we could not beach or anchor, but it gave us some respite from the waves and the wind. Then, someone sighted a cove with beaching possibilities about a mile distant with another houseboat already anchored there, so we set our course for that. After so many hours, it seemed, of tossing and pitching, it was good to be beached and to have the pitching and the rocking stopped. Anchors were set and it seemed all our problems were over for the day. Not so !! The waves were not high but the force of the water swung the boat around, dislodged one anchor and before the engines could be lowered and started, again, we were lodged side-ways on the beach and were unable to move. Eldred, with his "wealth of experience" made a valiant and a good try, we feel, to pull off and swing the boat around but it was of no use. We were stuck in the mud and could not move. So the engines were raised again and we settled in for the night. With the high waves of the past hours, no one got sick, but as the smaller waves rocked the boat from side to side, we kind of lost our appetites - dinner didn't go over too well and the fun games we had brought along to play had no appeal. All we could think about was offering a prayer of thanks and going to bed. We all felt bushed, to say the least. It would be nice to say all enjoyed a good night's sleep rocked by the wind and the waves, and part of us did, but some rode out each wave until the calm came early in the morning.

Shortly after we "put in" a larger houseboat with a small motor boat in tow, beached for the night on the far side of our friendly cove. So, first thing Wednesday morning, we hoisted a red life jacket on the deck mop and placed it atop the house boat. A couple of men from the other boat were out doing some

hiking around the hills, but they gave no sign that they had seen our distress signal. Their boat was privately owned so they may not have been aware of the message of our signal. We kept them under surveillance and when Delmar Layton stepped out onto the fore deck to test the weather, he could hear these men talking to each other, so he gave a big "Halloooooo - we need some help."

Immediately, one of them answered, "Is any one hurt?"

Delmar replied, "No, but we are grounded and need a tug".

"We'll be right over" they replied; and in less than 5 minutes they were. It took no time to "weigh our anchors", attach a tow line and we slid right off the mud and were safely onto the lake. The engines were lowered into place and in short order Eldred had them running and we were under way again. The map showed that we were about 8 miles from "Hole-in-the Rock" but we had already decided we would return to the Marina and let this be the end of our trip.

As we cruised the 58 miles or so back to port, we were amazed at how calm the lake was almost as smooth as a mirror, at times. Because of this, we could give our full attention to enjoying the beautiful canyon walls and rock formations. The sun shone most of the time and it was a delightful trip. As the noon hour approached, and with cameras at the ready, we began checking out each boat that passed us to find our friends - Mel Stout and his group. We never did find them. When we checked back into the Marina, and in the rain again, we learned that the Stout Party had been snowbound in Flagstaff on Tuesday

evening and had had to cancel. No wonder we didn't find them on the Lake.

At this point, we were advised to stay in Page overnight because cars would not be allowed through Flagstaff because of icy roads. We took the warnings under consideration, then checked with the Highway people in Page and found that, if we could get through Flagstaff before 9 or 10:00 p.m., we would probably do okay. So we headed south in a snowstorm and fog. This cleared in a short while and we made good time until we saw emergency lights at Grey Mountain. We had been told we might be stopped there, so we thought, "Oh, Oh, this is it." The lights kept moving ahead and we found out later, when we rounded a curve and could see ahead of the small truck we were following, that we were following a snowplough. About this time, snow started falling in earnest, but we had no problems because we followed the truck and the snowplough all the way into Flagstaff. From there on, we were on our own, but the snow on the road was not frozen, it was slushy and by driving with care, we had no difficulties even though the snow stayed with us until we dropped down into the Verde Valley. We saw numerous vehicles off the road and in trouble but we kept pushing along with care and caution and arrived home safe and sound. After all, we had petitioned for heavenly assistance and we felt the need to do our part to ensure our safety by being prudent and not trying to rush along.

Would we try a House Boat Trip again? You bet - all things considered, it was a good trip, all-be-it a never-to-be-forgotten one. ☐

Tempe SUP Officers - 1991



L to R Morris Richards, Edward Burgoyne, Lincoln Pace, President, Hugh Phillips, Secretary, and Lorenzo Lisonbee. (Missing from the photo is Norman Bryce.)



Pictured are the two sisters, Alta Carolyn Justesen Faux and Bernice Justesen. Together they raised Alta's young family in Provo.

TWO SANPETE SISTERS

Eugene J. Faux M.D.

Some of Utah's most heroic pioneer families will never be found in our history books. Their stories are of plodding, patient drudgery without heroics, yet legendary in their own posterity. Who does not have family yarns telling of bravery or strength in great-grandfather's life or the amazing size of great-grandmother's family and how she joined her husband in the fields. We all seem to have almost mythical stories about life with Indian marauders or perhaps "the time Brigham Young came to stay overnight with us". I could tell you all of these things in truth, plus some superstitious tales about the "three Nephites coming by". Some stories were in awe and in time were embellished with fear but were passed on from generation to generation at family gatherings with praise for the pioneer in their background. It is amazing how similar the tales are from family to family.

So, I will not impose our legends on my reader, but would like to have just a little space in PIONEER MAGAZINE for my parents and an aunt, because like you, I am so proud of my family.

We rose from the sagebrush of Sanpete Valley. Believe me, their must have been real heroism and desperation in conquering the brush and boulders there. We raised our share of big Mormon families and stayed with the iron rod. In later generations the rod may have become a little rusty but for the most part the family remained "straight".

Dad, Eugene L. left three children when he died at age 33. Mother and her sister raised us. My own sister never saw her father and she was pregnant with her 6th child when her husband was shot down in the Viet Nam War. Mother's children all obtained post-graduate degrees while she and her sister did the parenting.

Maybe you don't think they were heroic! They had to work as sales ladies to get the kids through school. Those kind of heroics don't appear in history books. I have them in detail in a family history but I doubt any but my family will ever read them and perhaps most of them will not find them interesting.

I have many pages written about these ladies which I hope will interest my progeny. Up to this time I have been unable to find an editor who was interested in publishing their story. Perhaps I should color my writing with sensuous half truths, or insert a serial killer or two. How about a scam or counterfeiting episode. These things seem to attract editors and readers. After a major crime, criminals frequently become millionaires by writing a book about

their misdeeds. One of my ex-colleague's created a scam using his reputation as a bishop and high councilman. After making a lot of money illicitly he ended up in prison. Now I fully expect him to have a visionary experience with repentance as his theme. A book about his life of crime and new found religious conviction would sell. It's been done many times before by others. Such a book would attract curious or gullible readers, making this man and his publisher wealthy. It would impel the editors I'm thinking of to want to share some of the profits.

So, why write about these two Sanpete sisters who my family think are so heroic? I'll confide in my reader; "getting more interested in these gals has made me more interested in their peers and their progenitors and has made me something of an amateur historian" I now read Utah history books with an enthusiasm that did not exist in earlier years and my life is much different.

In finding historical facts my wife, Georgia and I were amazed to stumble on to the fact that our ancestors walked the same streets and probably were together in the Walker War. Now we find them buried close together in the same primitive pioneer cemetery with Indian graves in the same plot. I will dig at these things and write about them, but who beside my family will read what I write? Hopefully, some future historian will find them interesting.

Who today could possibly be interested in two plodding Sanpete sisters? You have your own families to write about and they were probably much like mine. □

Editors Note:

This article has been published in its entirety. We want all members of the S.U.P. to be proud of their heritage. We realize that a lot of pioneers dug their existence out of the desert and were never rich or famous yet their stories are still a strength and inspiration to us all. We try to publish all that we receive, in good faith that the information is true. Thank you for submitting "Two Sanpete Sisters".

Box Elder Chapter Reports



Outstanding Couple plaque is presented to Verl and LaRaine Petersen by Bill Skidmore, President of the Box Elder Chapter of the Sons of Utah Pioneers. The Petersens were selected as Outstanding Couple at the chapter level and were also selected as National Outstanding Couple during the 1991 Encampment held at Kanab, Utah. Both are active in the community as well as in SUP. □

MY GRANDMOTHER WAS A CONVERT

A Historical Sketch

Respectfully submitted in fulfillment of the requirements for entering the Annual Short Story Contest Sponsored by The National Society of the Sons of Utah Pioneers April 10, 1991
MY GRANDMOTHER WAS A CONVERT by Jack B. Goodwin

When I was a child, too young to do much outside farm work, my Mother would bundle us kids into our car (we had a 1929 Pontiac) every Saturday along with her cleaning supplies and drive to my Grandfather's house where she would spend the day scrubbing the house from top to bottom. My Grandmother was that way, even though she could not do it much anymore, her house was scrupulously clean. When the house cleaning was done, the next routine was to wash Grandmother's hair which was her crowning glory. She always wore it in a bun on the top of her head, held up by two beautiful combs in the back and a couple of enormous hair pins. When she would take these out, her hair, once raven black, now streaked with silver, would fall down around her shoulders and waist, (in all my years I never knew my Grandmother to cut her hair). This process would transform her (it seemed to me) into a completely different person, a much younger person, and when she smiled, even her personality would change. After her hair was washed she would sit in her rocking chair and dry it with a towel, then she would comb it out and brush it for a long time until the silver and black would shine with great luster and contrast. Then she would gather it all together in the back and twist it into a long strand, then wind it round and round on the top of her head into a small bun with the ends tucked under the bottom. Then she replaced the big hair pins and the combs. It has been said that these combs were Grandmother's pride and joy. I never saw her without them except when she was doing her hair. During all this process I would be sitting fascinated at her feet watching every move.

Grandmother was born March 5, 1863 in Goshen, Utah, the seventh child in a family of ten. The family moved around quite a bit as is evidenced by the fact that almost all of her brothers and sisters were born in a different location. The youngest was born in Hatton, Utah and this is where most of Grandmother's life was spent before she met and married my Grandfather.

One day as she was patting the last of her hair pins in place, she folded her hands in her lap and said, "Do you know that I am a convert to the LDS Church". "But Grandma", I said, "your mother and father came across the plains with the pioneers in the covered wagon", recalling some of the things my mother had told me. "Yes", she said, and her eyes took on a harder look. Her lips set in a firm line and she tilted her head to one side with her chin at a defiant angle (which was a familiar position to me) and then she told me this story: "My Mother was born Lucy Jane Clark on January 8, 1830 in Theresa, Chautauqua County New York. She was the only daughter of Samuel Clark and Ann Owens. She also had only one brother, Jonathan Lawrence, who was born May 10, 1824. Since the family was small she was required to work outside with her father as well as in the house with her mother. As a result she learned to do many things on the farm and could handle farm animals much better than many men.

"Early in her life her father and mother became acquainted with a man by the name of Joseph Smith and became interested in his story. As a matter of fact they became followers of his teachings and moved with him to Nauvoo, Illinois where they lived during a period of time when the "Mormons" as they were called endured much persecution from other settlers living in the area.

"My Mother's father died on the 15th of September 1845 leaving the family to take care of themselves. She was only 15 years old. At this time her brother left home seeking employment and was never heard from again. One year later, her mother remarried a man by the name of Thomas Richardson. Soon after that the residents of Nauvoo were driven out of their homes and most of them gathered across the Mississippi River in an area now called Council Bluffs, Iowa where they waited until a permanent residence could be established in the West.

"One of the very early companies of pioneers to leave Council Bluffs included Thomas Richardson and his new wife Ann Owens Clark. My Mother (Lucy Jane) was left behind to care for Aunt Polly Clark (my Father's sister) who probably was too old or whose health would not permit her to travel".

Grandmother's memory was not too good at this point but she thinks it happened this way: Lucy Jane was out cutting wood for the evening's fire when this handsome young man happened along. His Name was Solomon Barkdull. He took the ax from her and chopped a goodly supply of wood. When he was finished, Lucy, to show her appreciation, invited him to supper. He accepted. Needless to say not long after that they were married, August 20, 1848, he at 21 she 18.

Two years and two babies later they were on their way West as members of Captain Day's Wagon train. The trip must have been enjoyable because for the next twenty years they moved eight times. During that time eight children were born. The two oldest, Samuel and Prudence, were born in Council Bluffs. John Henry was born in Salt Lake. Residences were established in Farmington, then Ogden and Brigham City where an unnamed son and a daughter, Theodocia, was born. Jonathan Lawrence was born in Spanish Fork and Armena (that's my Grandmother) was born in Goshen. Charlotte was born in Mona but she only lived 11 days. Nicholas Isaiah was born in Chicken Creek. From there they moved to Hatton where a permanent home was built. The youngest, Algenora, a daughter was born there.

"My Mother was a very energetic woman with a quick temper as well as a quick wit. When she decided to do something she did it and not much could stop her. She had piercing black eyes that could bore holes right through you. She could let you know what she thought about without saying a word. With her skill handling farm animals she went out and helped my Father with the farm work as well as run the household. Soon they were doing well and were very happy. Our whole family worked very hard and made our farm one of the show places of the area. Our only setback was our first home burned down. When we rebuilt it, however, we called it the "new house" and referred to it by that name for the rest of our lives.

"Then it happened (Grandmother was not very specific about the time the strange thing happened to her and her family, but it must have been before she was 8 years old because she was never baptized a member of the LDS Church). One night (in the early fall) after the day's chores were all done and the family was getting ready to retire, a knock came at the door.

When my father answered it a young man stood there. He was ragged and looked very tired as if he had been traveling a long time. He asked for food and a night's lodging. My Father never turned anyone away from his door hungry so a quick meal was made ready (probably bread and milk as that was what they ate mostly at night after the work was done) and when he was through my father gave him a blanket and told him he could sleep in the hayloft for the night. The, young man was very grateful, took the lantern offered and disappeared into the night".

Grandmother was not sure what happened next because she was asleep but the next morning her father was gone and her brothers told her that sometime in the night there was a loud knock on the door. When her father opened the door, a United States Marshal stood there with the man who had been sleeping in the hay loft. He arrested her father and charged him with harboring and giving aid to a fugitive from justice and took him off to jail.

Memories fail to reveal who the stranger was, some have said he must have been Joe Walker himself or some other notorious criminal else the authorities would not have been so concerned. Anyway there was a court and Solomon and Lucy were found guilty and not only were they required to pay the consequences for "their Crimes", but the local church leaders called the whole family in and tried them for their membership in the church, found them guilty, and excommunicated them. This left the whole family very bitter and for years would have nothing to do with any member of the LDS Church. In fact, Great-Grandfather Barkdull died at the age of 66 at his home, a heart broken and bitter man. Great-Grandmother Barkdull hung on for many more years and died with a denial on her lips at the age of 86. She always told her daughters that she believed in the doctrines of the LDS Church even though she had been unfairly treated, and if she wanted her genealogy work done she would communicate with them from the grave, and she did, but that is another story.

So that accounts for the fact that my Grandmother was not raised a member of the LDS Church. Actually she met and married my Grandfather at age 22 and lived with him for some 15 years before he was able to convince her that she should be baptized. If the truth were known more influence came from beyond the grave than from my Grandfather. □

KANAB'S UNITED ORDER (OR DISORDER)

by: D.P. Bartschi

"Where and at what do you want me and those accompanying me to go to work. Unto whom am I to look for Council. If from 10 to 15 men goes to Kanab in that event would it be wisdom to take a woman to that old Fort of Bro. Hamblins. Will there be a city layd out and directions given in time for to goe to building... Shall there be a full and correct account kept of all seed and tools furnished and work performed. By whome and when will we be instructed how and to what extent to cooperate". (Levi Stewart - May 2, 1874)

Sixty-two year old Levi Stewart was somewhat vague as to his assignment from President Brigham Young when called to establish the United Order in the southernmost outpost of the

Mormon settlements, Kanab, Utah Territory. Stewart was not unaccustomed to pioneering, having arrived and settled his thriving family in the Salt Lake Valley in the Big Cottonwood area. Patriarch to two wives and more than fifteen children. Stewart's contracting and building business had flourished and made the family well known and respected in the area. Stewart was not overly anxious to leave all this in an assignment to the frontier village of Kanab.

Dedicated to the faith, Stewart began his recruiting immediately. Men and families were called from Big Cottonwood, Salt Lake City, Farmington, Bountiful, Goshen Valley, Nephi, Santaquin and Pleasant Grove. During the summer and early autumn the pioneer wagons would once again roll southward on the call of the Church, a good thirty days journey.

James L. Bunting's family arrived in Kanab on December 2nd after several days delay on the trail due to wagon breakdowns and other travel trials. James recorded, "...found Bishop Levi Stewart & the rest of the brethren located in an old fort by the side of a small stream called the 'Kanab'. Most of the building consisted of logs very roughly put up. About twenty-five (25) families in all.... I obtained a small adobie building without door, window, or floor, which we fixed up & made very comfortable."

As might be expected the wide assortment of personalities, backgrounds and needs, or expectations, of the various families would need some careful and thoughtful management on the part of Bishop Stewart.

The Kanab area had been explored briefly by Indian scouts, trappers, adventurers and stockmen, however, little attempt at settlement had been made until late 1850's and early 1860's. Jacob Hamblin, Brigham Young's noted emissary to the Southern Indian tribes, had hastily constructed the old fort James Bunting moved into. President Young had visited the colony several times prior to his call to Bishop Stewart in 1874 - the Bishop had been in Kanab since 1870, four years prior to his call to organize the Order. On June 9, 1870 the U.S. census taker (Kanab was now really on the map) found 11 households - 73 persons - occupying Hamblin's log fort, somewhat crowded but reasonably well located.

At Brother Brigham's call for the United Order in 1874 the burgeoning village numbered 416 souls, the President decided they were sorely in need of the Order. By this time the colonizers felt somewhat at ease with the Indians and had spread out to build their homes in a wide area. Pahreah was established, forty miles northeast; the numerous Johnson family settled ten miles northeast, naturally called Johnson. Even though scattered over forty miles of sand and sage the two settlements, with Kanab were within the Kanab Ward boundaries with Bishop Stewart as steward.

Bishop Stewart tried prayerfully and mightily to convince his members of the need and necessity of the Order. Perhaps the diversity of the backgrounds of his members would be the cause of opposition and dissension among the Saints. Their disunity did not especially please the Bishop nor Brigham Young.

Brother Bunting would write that Brother Lewis and Brother Robertson, "...felt a little cross about the affair and on Monday 21st they wished me to state whether I was going to cooperate my land I had been cultivating the last year or not, to which I replied 'not until after I had raised and secured the crop already planted'". William Thomas Stewart, the Bishop's son, would later recall, "...Everything in the new colony went well

for a time but it appeared that some who came from the different settlements were of a class who does not sustain order... There began to work up feelings and dissensions against the Bishop, but in the main things went well till 1874 when it was counselled to establish the United Order..."

March of 1874 brought extremely heavy snow to the mountains of southern Utah - up to six feet in the passes. All of which promised ample water for the farms and livestock, the 1874 season seemed to be assured of a fine crop.

Winter weather on the Wasatch front became less and less inviting to President Young - early March found him on a combined business and escape-from-winter trip to his southern retreat, St. George. He wired from Rockville he had, "...organized the brethren of Rockville and Virgen wards which comprise all the settlements on the river east of Toker and below Long Valley into the United Order...". Apparently with the intent of including in his itinerary Bishop Stewart's Kanab Ward at the same time. He reached Shunesburg, within 40 miles of Kanab, when the six foot drifts turned his party back-they returned to the snowless clime and balm of St. George. The Kanab saints suffered another mild setback in their efforts to get the Order established. Near the end of March he again wired Salt Lake, "...we think of making a flying trip to Kanab..." Next day he again wrote, "...This cold storm is so severe that we have about given up the idea of going to Kanab...". He returned to Salt Lake City late April never having made the organizing journey to Kanab.

Summarily, President Young delegated his thirty-six year old nephew, John R. Young, to organize the United Order in the southeastern settlements including Kanab. John was young, strong and ambitious and anxious to assume that assignment. Father of eight children by three wives he made his home in Kanab and Glendale in upper Long Valley. With zeal and enthusiasm he urged the saints of Kanab to carry Uncle Brigham's wishes.

Traditionally, in the United Order communities, the Bishop was the promoter and the president of the Orders. John varied from this tradition in his organization of the Kanab and Long Valley Orders - having had elected some presidents who were not bishops and then, in perhaps the greatest administrative error of all, permitted himself to be selected president of the Kanab Order. This was to have far reaching effects on the efforts and success of the organization.

In the organization meeting of March 12th, John Young tried, rather weakly, to explain, "...that Bishop Stewart was still Bishop of the Ward the same as before the order was established...". By then the seeds of contention had been sown. Bishop Stewart graciously accepted the office of First Vice-President.

The United Order of Kanab was off to a stormy and rather short existence. Perhaps strong personalities and conflict of interests are ever present in such closely associated and diversified groups.

Brigham Young had been very precise and specific in counseling all in charge of the United Order movement, "...be sure and not urge any one to join this hold order against their will...Such as do not wish to join treat them with all the kindness and fellowship as though they were in the order...". This general Church policy perhaps, if followed, would have avoided much of the contentiousness which would eventually defeat the intent and purposes of the Kanab Order.

In June 1874, John R. Young as President and Levi

Stewart as Bishop issued a joint report to the Church President, "...All the men at Kanab but two have joined the Order and are working harmoniously. All our property is turned in. We are doing all we can to sustain ourselves, but greatly need supplies of leather, guns, saddle, and ammunition. Can we exchange beef cattle anywhere in the order for these things. A word from you would be cheering to the people. Our crops are good. With kind love. Levi Stewart, John R. Young

The Saints in the southernmost outpost were seeking desperately for counsel and guidance from the Church Headquarters. The Kanab Order now comprised 416 souls in 80 households in Kanab, Pahreah and Johnson. Departmental segments were established - nurserymen, dairymen, wood haulers, appraisers, farming, gardening, brickmakers, blacksmiths, wheelwrights, freighters and general laborers. Everyone had an assignment and work to do.

Most members felt they should have their own individual house - and expected the Order's carpenters to build such as they required - the Church President, however, advised, "...to build a house large enough to accommodate the organization at Kanab as soon as you can and devote your lots to vineyards, orchards, lucern, etc..."

Organizational and administrative dilemmas became overwhelming to the Order leaders as well as the workers. Workers reported for work to supervisors who had not planned the day for their men nor equipment. Workers soon became disgruntled with their make-work assignments where little was actually accomplished. Some tried to divide their efforts between Order assignments and private enterprise, soon to discover they had aroused the ire of fellow members. The three settlements became factions in the distribution of improvement work being done in each location, individual feelings festered and became evident at each Order meeting.

In late autumn James L. Bunting would again write, "...Quite a party spirit has sprang up in the Kanab U.O. ...Bp. Levi Stewart has taken a stand against J.R. Young and the people are divided...The Bishop takes a stand for property qualification and J.R. Young for the United Order in the spirit thereof..." Bishop Stewart and John R. Young were now convinced they could not, and would not, cooperatively work as officers in the same Order.

At a general meeting called to order by President John R. Young, held at Bishop Stewart's home, the tension was acutely penetrating. The citizen membership crowded the big house of the Bishop - members were encouraged to speak their minds and feelings - keep their discourses short and at President Young's request, "...to speak with life and spirit and to the point... We are divided in the order...and are losing strength and confidence. I stand face to face with my brethren not as I did last spring, then I was sent by authority. Today I stand free. This afternoon we will ..vote who we will have for President of the Order..." And vote who they did - the clerk of the proceedings entered in his minute book, "...The people voted and quite a number voted, some who did not belong to the order and quite a number of children. The opposite vote was called and 14 voted in the negative, (expecting another nomination). J.R. Young said those who had voted for Levi Stewart should now rally around him and receive his instructions, to organize under him and let the Brethren follow the directions of President Young. Cease all bickering and unkindness in each other and unite in the spirit of the gospel..."

The Kanab United Order disorder had come to pass - by

mid-December the onerous task of dividing the assets and obligations of the Order between the Levi Stewart Company and the J.R. Young Company would begin.

Unfortunately, the Saints were unable to "Cease all bickering and unkindness in each other and unite in the spirit of the gospel". The hostility and factions remained - Taylor Crosby, an officer in the Stewart Order suggested "...that the people could not partake of the sacrament under the present state of feeling..."

The two factions struggled with hostility from within and from without for many months. Needless to say, the success of both was limited. The office of the Church President in Salt Lake City was flooded with urgent requests from both factions and individual members for counsel and guidance.

President Brigham Young would spend many hours in thoughtful meditation in an effort to provide answers acceptable to both groups.

Uncle Brigham's patience and tolerance apparently was stretched to it's limits when he finally wrote, "Yours of the 23rd ult. is to hand...and again I learn from it a repetition of the old, old story; "Many men, many minds," right in the midst of gathered Israel at this late date, proving that we have not all attained to a "unity of the faith". The duties of my office and calling require me to teach the people the way of truth and life, but fortunately I am not obliged to compel them to do so. We are all placed here to observe laws for saving ourselves with as complete a salvation as may be possible, and to aid in saving others so far as we may be able; and this work seems to require, in addition to faithfulness and diligence on our part, patience, forbearance, and a kindly conduct and conversation toward all.

"Trusting you may all be abundantly blest in every good work and words, and prosper as co-workers in hastening the time, in its season, when the faithful will be "eye to eye in Zion" I remain as ever your brother in the gospel. Brigham Young."

Probably one of the greatest letters of counsel and chastisement the Stewart and Young factions could have ever received.

Brigham Young's final act, one month later, was to dispatch letters to Stewart and Young requesting they resign their respective offices to their now new Bishop L. John Nuttall, lately of Provo. "...with a view to unite the hearts and feelings of the brethren and consolidate and strengthen the interests of the people..." □

The Threshing Times

Darel P. Bartschi - East Mill Creek Chapter

Horse-power Threshing

It was early September. The early morning air was crisp, cool and brisk. The unmistakable message of autumn was in the air. Today was "thrashin" day and all hands were up about the morning chores long before dawn. The "milkin" finished; thirty gallons of fresh milk spun through the DeLaval separator; the animals fed and cared for; at 4:00 a.m. a crackling fire in the kitchen range; steaming pots, pans, skilletes were in readiness to receive the thrashin' crew. From the kitchen, the savory aroma of the farm breakfast wafted out into the yard. The crew would be hungry. Great stacks of buttermilk pancakes, huge platters of golden brown pork chops, hot biscuits, tubs of home churned butter, pitchers of fresh whole milk and

thick cream for the coffee. The kitchen crew, checked minute final details of the hearty breakfast, relaxed momentarily, and awaited the "thrashers".

Sounds of vigorous activity carried up from the county road. Men shouting, creaking and squeaking of harness leather, the huffing and puffing and snorting of the heavy draft horses leaning into their collars. Great clouds of steam and mist rising from their sweating backs, bursts of steam from their extended nostrils and the metallic crunch of the eight-inch wide wheels on the gravel surface of the road.

The ponderous monsters, the horse powered separator and the power unit inched slowly up the lane. The horses puffed and pulled and the men shouted encouragement. The crew would soon have the two units set-up beside the conical stack of bundled grain. The bright autumn sun, in a cloudless autumn sky, just now topped the eastern horizon to lift the morning haze and mist from the stream in the meadow. The busy work-day on the farm was well underway.

It was September 1920; scarcely two years since the close of World War I. World War I had left the World Nations with many needs and shortages; manpower shortages, material shortages; food shortages, and, perhaps most serious of all, a general shortage of willpower; except for a small group of headstrong and determined Idaho ranchers, farmers and cattlemen.

Just a few years earlier; before steam power was generally available; this group had declared their independence and purchased, cooperatively, a shining bright, red and black, horse-powered threshing machine with the power unit. A wondrously crafted contraption of belts, pulleys, shakers, sorters and strange noises. This wondrous machine had been used for a few harvest seasons when the steam-age emerged. An enterprising soul had brought into the valley an even more wonderful contraption, a steam-power outfit. Presumably, the horse-power age was past. This new machine would belch fire, smoke and steam; utter unearthly screams from it's whistle and stampeded and un-nerve horses in the next county.

The shrill blast of the steam whistle could be heard from one end of the valley to the other - in fact, near the close of the harvest season on November 11, 1918 that screeching whistle proclaimed the close of World War I.

Innovative progress must certainly replace outdated machines, and, sometimes, men. The modern steam-age had come to the valley. The outmoded horse powered machine was unceremoniously relegated to the storage shed to gather dust, house rodents and serve as a play-thing for small farm boys.

The post-war years were not especially stable. The World Nations demand for wheat was almost insatiable, prices were good for the farmer, for some years they had extended their acreage, the 1920 yield was high. The steam crew were running overtime, (of course "overtime" pay in 1920 had not yet been invented) the harvest season progressed and then the worst happened - the steam monster broke down and no replacement parts were available.

As so frequently happens; the retired and the aged are pressed into service. The red and black, horse powered contraption was rolled out of the shed, refitted, refurbished and ceremoniously returned to active duty.

Hence, the creaking and squeaking of harness leather, the huffing and puffing of draft horses, and the shouting of men in the county lane. The horse-power age was not really retired; just resting.

The "Thrashin" crew descended on the kitchen crew; the savory viands disappeared as if by magic; the "thrashin' crew" hurry to the field; the kitchen crew hurry to prepare "dinner".

The time is now 7:00 a.m. The crew chief mounts his perch atop the separator; makes a quick survey of the horses and men; signals the teamster on his power unit; makes a swift circular swing of his gloved hand, and the great machine comes to life, the days work has begun.

The horse power unit was a singularly looking circular assortment of gears and sprockets. A huge circular ring gear, twelve feet across, lay flat on the running gears of a square wagon affair. Four ten-foot sweeps extended out from each quarter of the circle; a two-horse team pulled each of these sweeps. Eight plodding horses, patient and docile, trudged the thirty-two foot endless circle to produce the power for the entire operation. The huge ring gear was ratio-ed down to spin a thirty foot drive shaft (tumbling rod) at just the precise RPMs. The tumbling rod lay just inches above the ground and carried on lubricated pillow-blocks.

The huge draft animals soon learned their sole duty and obligation; to trudge dutifully in their circle at a measured step, and to step carefully over the tumbling rod at each pass. The teamster, sitting on his perch in the center, tuned his ear to the steady hum of the gears and sprockets; sensing immediately and malfunction. He also watched his teams carefully; the long hair on the fetlocks must be clipped close to avoid being twisted up on the tumbling rod. It was not uncommon to have some stray long-haired dog get too close to the rod - much to his sorrow and discomfort.

The teamster had limited control in stopping the whole operation; once the spinning gear, cylinders, weighted balance wheels, flywheels and belts were operating at the desired speed; the kinetic motion kept the separator in motion for several seconds. Extending up from the center of his platform was a long sturdy tiller; throwing his full weight against this could brake the machine to a slow stop. However, safety features were not numerous. The teamster and the crew chief must be constantly alert to any emergency.

The crew chief spent most of his day perched high atop the separator; he must see that the bundled grain, with the twine removed, was properly fed onto the endless belt to enter the maw of the machine, the grain heads first. Any careless boy who dropped a bundle in otherwise would quickly and forcefully hear from the man with the watchful eye. The great machines cylinders hummed and spun; the chains clattered and clanked; the shakers shook; the screens sifted the grain to the bottom; the straw was carried to the out end, and in theory, the threshing was done. There were, however, many activities taking place in the middle.

The maintenance crew were assigned to keep the two rigs running; no small task, consider the strange assortment of moving parts. This "Rube Goldberg" contraption was a mass of moving, shaking, shifting, spinning parts; each requiring attention, and sometimes, all at the same time. Armed with a

long spout oiler, a pocketful of assorted tools and heavy leather gloves, the maintenance men were constantly on the alert for trouble which came at fairly

frequent intervals. A full half-days run without interruption was considered pure luck.

Coffee breaks to the water barrel were frowned upon by the boss man; once the machinery was in motion he was inclined to keep it running. If a dark thunderhead appeared on the horizon he cracked the whip and each crew member worked just a bit faster.

The bushelman stood faithfully at his post methodically measuring the precious golden grain as it streamed out of a gravity feed down-spout into his bushel measure. The end result of a full year of toil and sweat. He was keenly aware of his responsibility to recover every kernel; grain on the ground would not pay off the mortgage. At the bushelman's side stood two or more sackers and sewers. When exactly full the bushel measure was dumped into a sturdy burlap bag - two bushels to the bag. The sewer with his long curved sack needle, deftly and neatly stitched the bag tight - with a precisely formed dog-ear at each corner. The one hundred pound bags were then boosted, by pure man-power, into the wagon box and hurried to the grainery. If the yield was good this crew, usually the young musclemen, proud of their bulging biceps, were kept on the trot.

At mid-day, with the sun directly overhead, the boss man pulled out his Ingersoll and waved the signal to shut down. The monster groaned to a stop, the teamster cared for his horses and the thrashin' crew descended on the farm kitchen for the noon meal - like hungry steers scampering after the feed-rack in the feedlot. The crew; sweaty, dusty, dirty and in good spirits banter and horse-play as they wash-up. Any cloak of authority, assumed or appointed, is meekly hung on the white picket fence as they enter the gate; they are now in the sacred, no-nonsense domain of the distaff crew.

The kitchen crew, equally or more organized than their dusty male counterparts, had within the few hours allotted, now prepared the substantial noon-day meal. This may be served in the kitchen or, if the day was pleasant, spread on the long table under the salubrious shade of the spreading black willow tree. The kitchen "supreme commander"; either the matron of the house, or, perhaps, the Relief Society President, would have full control. Either would be well experienced in preparing and serving large quantities of food to large numbers of people, especially hungry men. She may be a stately matron or a youngish authoritatively inclined girl; in any case her word was law in her kitchen.

She hovered about to see that all the platters, bowls, cups and tumblers were kept full and replenished promptly. The long table was bounteously spread with ample food - this, in fact, could be frustrating to the in-experienced. Young hungry boys, not yet capable of matching their visual appetite to their capacity, were immediately in trouble, Woe to the offender who piled more food on his plate than he could eat - she settled on him with all the fury and fuming of a protective mother hen. No food was to be wasted in her kitchen. Seconds were permitted and perfectly acceptable, but nothing was to be left on the plate. The supreme commander ruled with a critical eye and deft hand.

The men made the most of the brief dinner hour. Relaxing and chatting in the cool shade. The crew chief, checking his Ingersoll, periodically; waved his charges back to work at precisely one o'clock.

Back to the whirring, spinning, shaking, shifting monster - the "horse-powered thrashin' machine" of 1910. □

CREATIVE AWARDS

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GRANDPA'S BOOTS ARE PLUMB WORE OUT

Grandpa's boots are plumb wore out.
Leather boots, black, strong and stout.
Grandpa sets out his boots to renew,
They were J.C. Penney, World War Two.
They were sturdy boots - oak-tanned leather
Gramps wore them long - sun and weather.
Gramps totters off to Penney's Shoes
Where he hopes to buy, win or lose.
But Penney's ain't got no leather boots,
What they got- Gramps don't give two hoots.
They got inflatables, pink, gold and brown.
They got rubber - canvas and names renown.
They got Nikes and Pikes and Hikes and Bikes,
They got Fabs and Tabs and Keds and Likes.
They got waffle soles and collared tops,
They got runners, walkers, skip and hops.
They're stitched and colored, all just so.
But for what Gramps wants- they just say no.
They just tell Gramps - ain't no more cows,
Leather boots went out with walking plows.
Grandpa's defeated - he declares, ah - shucks,
Buys a purple pair of Nikes- one hundred bucks.
Gramps learns - he now has it all together.
They ain't makin' boots no more of leather.

BY - D. P. Bartschi
East Mill Creek Chapter

Chapter Eternal

CAL C. DAVIS

Clifford Davis, 83, died in Salt Lake City of heart failure on October 13, 1991. He was born on December 17, 1907 in Jerico Springs, Missouri to Fredrick Marion and Mary Catherine Robison Davis. He married Marcia Grace Herron in the Salt Lake LDS Temple on June 14, 1935. He served an LDS mission with his wife to the state of Washington. He served in World War II and the Korean Conflict with the U.S. Army. Worked as a supervisor of the U.S. Postal Service. He officiated in the Salt LDS Temple. Traveled extensively and was an accomplished "Rock Hound." Survived by his wife of 56 years, two daughters, a sister, three grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

HORACE CHRISTENSEN

Horace A. Christensen, 79, of Springville died October 9, 1991 of heart failure. He was born March 21, 1912 in Annabella, Sevier County, to James Laurence and Susan Ann Emmett Christensen. Married Velma C.

Anderson on May 31, 1939. A member of the LDS Church, he held the office of a high priest. He had been a temple worker in the Provo LDS Temple for six years. He retired from Reilly Tar and Chemical after 15 years. Survived by his wife, two daughters, one son, 14 grandchildren, three great-grandchildren, two sisters and three brothers.

NORMAN DEE JOHN

Norman Dee John, 63, died September 28, 1991 at his home in Brigham City. He was born on December 14, 1927 in Tremonton, a son of G. Gordon and Etha Green John. He married Betty Jean House on May 14, 1948 in the Logan LDS Temple. He was an active member of the LDS church, serving in many positions. He was a life member of the S.U.P. He worked with his father and his son, Kevin D. John, for more than 40 years as a building contractor in the Brigham City area. Survived by his wife, one son and two daughters, eleven grandchildren, his father and two sisters.

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